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A Night Watch.

Slowly the silver twilight sailed
Beyond the purple bars;
And now the lonely lakelet holds
Its mirror to the stars.

All round the wood-encompassed shore
No insect song, no breeze;
No ripple on the gloomy lake,
No murmur in the trees.

Far down the dim reflected heaven's
Suffusing atmosphere
Orion drops his fiery darts,
Great Jupiter his spear.

Along the darkly wooded cape
Black cliffs of shadow lie;
The near oaks rear their antlered tops
Against the solemn sky.

Above the quiet leafless boughs
The slow stars drift, and soon,
Behind its fringe of pines, the east
Will brighten with the moon.

There reigns throughout the universe
A stillness as of death;
The world's great heart has ceased to beat,
Creation holds its breath.

Swift orb, whose passing leaves no wake,
Whose axles never burn,
How fast you cleave the trackless blue,
How noiselessly they turn!

By day, by night, through boundless space,
The unresting planet rolls
With all her oceans, lands and climes,
And all her freight of souls.

I listen till the silence roars;
What is the sound I hear?
The thunder of the parted heavens,
The rushing of the sphere!

Each moment from our place we speed,
And come to it no more;
Infinity behind us lies,
Infinity before.

Man has no fixed abiding-place:
Through pathless deeps we roam;
This native soil, this steadfast earth,
Is but a wandering home.

As evermore the whirling ball
Along its orbit flies,
Still evermore the sun leads on
To yet remoter skies.

Even while I pause to ponder it,
With headlong silent force
The orb has sped a thousand leagues
Upon her fearful course.

Oh voyager on the driving ship,
Where is thy destined shore?
Eternity behind thee lies,
Eternity before!

—*J. T. Trowbridge, in the Companion.*

THE MISSING WITNESS.

"I'm afraid it's a bad case," I said to myself, as I laid down my brief after reading it over for the third or fourth time, and leaned back in my chair to reconsider it for about the twentieth.

"A bad case, and I am sorry for it."

I was a barrister, young both in years and in professional standing, and this was the first brief of any importance I had ever held. My client was an Italian sailor named Luigi Bernini, and the crime of which he was accused was robbery; the plunder being a life-long savings of a woman upward of eighty years of age, which the poor creature kept hidden in the thatch of her little cabin.

The witnesses were the old woman herself, who had been stunned by a severe blow from the perpetrator of the theft, and a neighbor, who deposed to having met the prisoner in the immediate vicinity of the cabin. When Bernini was arrested some days later a curious foreign coin, identified as a part of the stolen hoard, was found in his pocket. This, however, he accounted for by saying that he had picked it up on the road. The weak point in the chain of evidence was a scarcely perceptible hesitation on the part of one of the witnesses. She had at first declared positively that the prisoner was the man whom she had seen going toward old Joan's cabin, and had afterward adhered to this statement with what afterward appeared to be dogged obstinacy, rather than real conviction.

The prisoner himself positively denied having been in the neighborhood at all on the day of the robbery, but unfortunately he could not speak with certainty as to his whereabouts. He had been lately dismissed from hospital, scarcely convalescent, after a bad fever; his own ship had left the port, and he had been rejected by the captains to whom he had offered his services, as not being sufficiently robust for a sailor's work. He had a little money left, and therefore took to wandering aimlessly about the country, intending, as soon as the Columbia returned, to ship aboard of her again. His mind had been weakened and confused by his illness, and although he knew that for several days preceding and following that of the robbery, he had been in a part of the country fully twenty miles distant, he could not possibly say where he had been, or to whom he had spoken on the day in question. Many inquiries had been made and many persons interviewed who remembered "the poor foreign chap," but no accurate information as to dates was forthcoming. As the testimony of a person who had extended her hospitality to him, "either of a Tuesday or a Thursday, she couldn't rightly say which," would not, unfortunately, carry much weight in a court of justice, I had to trust for a defense to the cross-examination of the witnesses, whose character for veracity I hoped, by judicious management of the usual forensic weapons, to compel them to annihilate with their own lips. I much regretted this want of evidence, as I was strongly prepossessed in favor of the prisoner; something frank and honest in his face making it difficult for me to believe him guilty of the cowardly crime of which he was accused. Besides, it was, as I have said, my first important case, and self-interest and professional instinct alike prompted me to desire its successful issue. But of this I had little hope.

I laid aside my brief at length and went up to the drawing-room, where I was greeted by my cousin and hostess with a somewhat petulant reproof for having lingered so long over those musty law papers.

Alice and I had been children together—a big girl and a little boy—we had grown from playfellows into friends, and since her marriage her Carrigarvan had been my resting-place in assize times. I was at no loss to understand the cause of her vexation at my tardy appearance. She was somewhat of a matchmaker, and having no one but myself on whom to exercise her talents, she had devoted them exclusively to my service. She had already decided on a suitable wife for me, and was exerting herself to the utmost to bring about the marriage. The chosen young lady was present, and I knew that Alice was much annoyed with me for devoting the evening to my brief instead of to Dora Lyne. The latter was the daughter of a solicitor in good practice, and was herself a very pretty, bright-looking girl, who would, I was compelled to admit, be a most desirable wife for a young unknown barrister.

I was thoroughly fond of Alice, and she was my chosen confidante whenever I needed one; but I could not tell her even that the true reason which prevented Dora Lyne's brown eyes and sweet voice making their due impression on me was the remembrance of a face seen but during a three-hours' railway journey, a face with dark gray eyes and quiet, thoughtful expression, and of a voice heard at somewhat rare intervals in the space of time, whose low-pitched tones still vibrated in my imagination. Alice would have been too good-natured to laugh at me, but I felt sure that, had she known the state of the case, she would have entertained, and probably expressed, fears that over-study had affected my brain—an opinion that would probably have been shared by all persons whose characteristic was common sense.

Miss Lyne, perceiving that Alice was vexed with me, and wishing, I think, to show that she did not share the feeling, called me over to look at some prints and photographs which she was examining.

"Alice," said Miss Lyne, at length, "did you show Mr. Lestrange the sketch you found in that book?"

"No," said Alice; "I forgot it. You will find it in that volume of the 'Stones of Venice' on my table, Richard. It is really a beautiful sketch. I wonder how it came to be forgotten in the book."

I brought the book to Dora Lyne, who turned over the leaves until she found the drawing, which she put into my hands. The moment I saw it I uttered an exclamation of surprise, which brought my cousin at once to my side.

It was a spirited water-colored sketch of a man's head—a dark, foreign-looking face surmounted by a red cap. It was, however, neither the skill of the artist nor the picturesque beauty of the model that attracted my attention; it was in the fact that in the somewhat peculiar features of the latter I recognized those of my client, Luigi Bernini.

"What an odd coincidence!" said Alice, when I had explained. "I wonder who could have taken the sketch—some one who knows how to handle a brush," she added, looking critically at it. "See, here are initials and a date, but they are so faint that I cannot make them out."

"Let me try," said Dora; "I have good sight." She took the sketch over to the lamp and scrutinized it closely. "W. M. D., but I cannot make out the date. Stay, I have it. May 10th, 18—"

"May 10—why, that was the very day of the robbery," I said. Then the full significance of this date flashed suddenly upon me and I absolutely turned giddy. "The alibi!" I gasped—"if we could find the man who did that sketch, we might succeed in proving the alibi." Dora Lyne grasped my meaning with ready quickness.

"Morrison's library that book came from, was it not, Alice? They ought to be able to tell you there who had it on, or immediately after, the 10th of May."

"And the person, whoever she or he is, will have to be hunted up," I said, "and there's so little time. This is Monday and the trial is fixed for Wednesday. I suppose Morrison's is closed by this, Alice?"

"Indeed it is," she answered. "You would find no one there now but a caretaker. You must just wait patiently until to-morrow, Richard."

I had perforce to wait; as to the patience with which I did so, the less said the better.

The following morning found me at Morrison's library. On explaining my business, I was referred to the clerk in charge of the library department, from whom I totally failed to obtain the required information. The young man who usually attended to that part of the business was away; if I could call next week—"

I intimated with what appeared to me, at the time, most praiseworthy self-control, that next week would not do, giving a partial explanation of the circumstances. But the clerk, although apparently willing to help me, professed himself quite unable to do so.

"You see, sir," he said, "if you wanted to know what book any subscriber had out at a given time I could probably tell you, but as for ascertaining the whereabouts of a special book—it's an impossibility. If you like to look over our entries for yourself, you are welcome to do so."

I accepted this offer, and spent a good part of the day in turning over the blotted pages wherein were inscribed the names and course of reading of the subscribers to Morrison's. And an unprofitable morning's work it was. The record was to all appearance imperfectly kept, and I failed to trace the second volume of the "Stones of Venice" through a period longer than three weeks, during which it had twice changed hands.

Some hours more were spent in hunting up the persons in whose possession it had been for that length of time, neither of whom could give any information concerning the sketch. An application to Bernini himself was equally fruitless. He remembered that a lady and gentleman whom he had met during his wanderings had asked him to sit to them, but he did not know who they were, nor could he even make it clear where the incident had occurred.

I returned home at dinner-time, tired and baffled, to report my failure to Alice and her husband, from whom I received much sympathy but no suggestion of any practical value. I had given up hope, and was endeavoring to dismiss the subject from my thoughts, when late in the evening the hall bell door sounded and a message came up that a person wanted to speak to Mr. Lestrange. Going down I found waiting for me a bright-looking boy, one of the shop assistants at Mr. Morrison's, who had been for a short time aiding in my investigation of the entries.

"I think I have what you want, sir," he said, as I entered the room. "It was in my mind all that day that I had given out that book to some one, I couldn't think who, and a chance word that I heard this evening brought it all back to me like a flash. It was to Mrs. French, of Redcourt, that I gave it, and it must have been on the 3d or 4th of May. Here is the lady's name and address, sir;" and he handed me a slip of paper on which was written "Mrs. French, Redcourt, Kilcarran." It was in Kilcarran or the neighborhood that, according to Bernini's own statement, he had spent the day of the robbery.

Thanking and dismissing the lad, I returned to the drawing-room with my prize. The next step was to communicate with Mrs. French. Kilcarran was fully fifteen miles from Carrigarvan, and the trial was to begin the following morning.

"Hand me over that railway guide, Dick," said Alice's husband. "I thought so—no train before ten. There's nothing for it but for me to drive to Kilcarran the first thing in the morning—the mare can easily do it in two hours—and if I find that any one there can give evidence worth having, I'll bring them back with me, and have them in court before the case for the defense opens."

The trial began next morning, proceeding at an unusually rapid rate. It seemed to me that the learned counsel for the prosecution had never before put forth his wisdom and legal knowledge in so condensed form. The cross-examination of the witnesses was of course in my hands, and I did my best to make it as tedious as possible, totally failing, however, in my attempts to confuse them or cause them to contradict themselves. My only hope lay now in the unknown witness, and of him there were no tidings. The case for the prosecution closed and the court adjourned for lunch; I was standing in the barroom, thinking over my speech for the defense, and mentally rearranging my sentences after the manner of the most prosy member of the circuit, when a note was handed to me: "All right—the witness is in the sheriff's room."

Going into the sheriff's room, I found my cousin, accompanied by a strange lady and gentleman.

"This is the prisoner's counsel," said the former, as I entered. "Allow me to introduce Mr. Lestrange—Miss Darcy, Mr. French." I turned to the lady as her name was pronounced, and, I am afraid, forgot to bow, in my surprise and delight at recognizing in the tall, fair-haired girl before me my dream of the last six months; my unknown love, another glimpse of whom had been my chief desire ever since I lost sight of her as she stood on the platform of the little roadside station where she had alighted.

"It was Miss Darcy who did that sketch," said my cousin, "and she remembers all about it."

"Yes," said the girl, "the sketch was taken at Kilcarran on the 10th of May. I remember all the circumstances perfectly, and should have no difficulty in identifying the original."

Having by a few hurried questions convinced myself of the value of Miss Darcy's testimony, I took her and her brother-in-law, placing them where they had a full view of the prisoner. Miss Darcy looked attentively at the latter for a minute and then said, decidedly:

"Yes, that is the man."

I opened the case for the defense in as few words as possible, and then called up my witness—Winifred Darcy. She gave her evidence very well, in grave, concise language, without irrelevance or circumlocution. She stated that she lived at Redcourt with her sister, Mrs. French, and that on the 10th of May she and her cousin had spent the greater part of the day sketching by the river-side at Kilcarran. At about 2 o'clock a gust of wind had carried her hat into the stream, whence it was recovered by the prisoner, who happened to pass by at the moment. Interested by something in his appearance, they tried to enter into conversation with him, but without much success, his English being very imperfect. They, however, managed to make him understand that they wished to employ him as a model, and he sat to them patiently for more than an hour, at the end of which time he went away with many expressions of gratitude for the money they gave him. Miss Darcy would have been certain as to the date, even if it had not been affixed to the drawing (which was produced in court), as her cousin had arrived at Kilcarran on the 9th of May, and left on the 11th.

Cross-examination failed to cast any doubt on the accuracy of Miss Darcy's evidence, while her veracity was of course above suspicion.

The jury professed themselves satisfied with the evidence, and, declining to hear counsel for the defense, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." The prisoner was seized upon by some of his compatriots, who were serving on the mixed jury, and carried off in triumph, somewhat dazed by the change in his prospects.

Some months afterward, a man, dying from the effects of a hurt received in a drunken brawl, acknowledged himself guilty of the crime of which Bernini had been accused. He also was an Italian, and bore sufficient resemblance to his countryman in height and complexion to account in some degree for the mistake of the witnesses.

As for me, I date the beginning of both my professional success and of my life's happiness from the day of Bernini's trial.

A man advertised for a "helpmate, who shall be a companion of my heart, my head, my lot." A candidate for the situation wrote: "I don't care to know anything about your head or heart; but how big is your lot?"

FOR THE LADIES.

A New Profession for Women.

The following is from Franklin H. North's description of the Bellevue training-school for nurses in the *Century*: The stranger in New York who may chance to visit the east side of the city in the neighborhood of Twenty-sixth street will have his attention called to a long, grayish, four-story prison-like structure, with a wing, situated in a block which extends to the East river, and inclosed by a high, forbidding stone wall. This is Bellevue hospital, the chief free public institution of the kind in New York. For many years it has been famous for the high medical and surgical skill of which it is the theatre, its faculty embracing many leading members of the profession in the city. For many years to come it is likely to be popularly associated with another high development of the curative arts—the results of the founding in 1873 of the Bellevue training-school for nurses, and of a new profession for women in America. * * *

To find a person capable of taking charge of such an institution proved a difficult task. Miss Bowden, otherwise known as "Sister Helen, of All Saints," then of Baltimore, but formerly of the well-known school at University college, London, was finally selected. Equal difficulty was experienced in procuring assistants for her. Advertisements were inserted in the journals, and physicians were applied to; but such was the scarcity of educated nurses in this country at that time, that, after a search of many months, and after the most liberal offers, only four were found who were in any wise capable, one of whom proved inefficient. Later on, Sister Helen, compelled to return to England, was succeeded by Miss Perkins, of Norwich, Conn., under whose management the school has continued to increase in numbers and usefulness. At first but six pupils were obtained. The scheme adopted—that developed by Miss Nightingale—demanded in the applicant a combination of requisites the mere enumeration of which appalled many who had been encouraged to seek admission to the school. These are: Good education, strong constitution, freedom from physical defects, including those of sight and hearing, and unexceptionable references. The course of training consists in dressing wounds, applying fomentations, bathing and care of helpless patients, making beds and managing positions. Then follow the preparation and application of bandages, making rollers and linings of splints. The nurse must also learn how to prepare, cook and serve delicacies for the invalid. Instruction is given in the best practical methods of supplying fresh air, and of warming and ventilating the sick room. In order to remain through the two years' course and obtain a diploma, still more is required, viz.: Exemplary deportment, patience, industry and obedience. The first year's experience was far from satisfactory. Among seventy-three applicants, hailing from the various States, only twenty-nine were found that gave promise of ability to fulfill the conditions. Of these ten were dismissed for various causes before the expiration of the first nine months. To serve medicine to the patients in the wards of a great public hospital smacks not a little of novelty and romance, and goes far, at first, to compensate for a hospital's unpleasant surroundings and its odor of disinfectants; but a short period of wound-dressing and night-watching is sufficient to dispel such illusions. Every year young women whose abilities warranted their admittance at the commencement of the course have been permitted to depart before its completion, owing to an evident distaste on their part for the duties imposed upon them. But the managers, though surprised at the result of their first efforts, were not discouraged. As time went by the number of applicants increased, and, though the high standard first established was not departed from, the proportion of those capable of fulfilling the requirements multiplied. Some applicants, who did not seem especially adapted to the work, proved most efficient, and on this topic the managers say that, after their long experience, they have found that the fitness of an applicant can be determined only by absolute trial.

The nurses at the Bellevue school may be divided into two classes: those who study the art of nursing with a view to gaining a livelihood or supporting their families, and those who look forward to a life of usefulness among the poor sick. All are lodged and boarded free of charge during the two years' course, and are paid a small sum monthly, while in the school, to defray their actual necessary expenses; and, in order to avoid all distinction between rich and poor, every nurse is expected to receive this pay.

Fashion Notes.

Roman striped silks are used for full-dress occasions.

Langtry bonnets, gloves and slippers are the rage.

Gilt and amber beads border new French hats and bonnets.

Collars and cuffs of ficelle lace are in high favor, as they look well and never wear out.

Crochet buttons never go out of fashion, but fancy netal and composition buttons are in high favor.

Drap d'ete and Henrietta cloth are used for handsome and dressy suits, out of mourning as well as in mourning.

Ruby, very dark plum color, and golden brown are the shades most in vogue for velvet costumes for the promenade.

White underskirts are completely superseded nowadays by colored flannel balmorals and petticoats of colored quilted satin.

A plain, well-finished black cashmere skirt and a jersey waist of any color preferred, or black, makes the best kind of a utility costume.

Waists of black or dark-blue jersey webbing, with colars and cuffs of scarlet or pale-blue cashmere, are in favor with young ladies and girls in their teens.

Plaids of every description—Roman Tartan, Oriental and Swiss, in every shade and size—are worn for skirts, with overjackets of velvet or plush in a monochrome color.

Small muffs of dark feathers have two birds' heads—one head split—for ornamenting the front. A collar to match has another pair of heads on the left shoulder.

When Henrietta cloth and drap d'ete are used for dressy suits by ladies not in mourning the approved trimmings are soutache embroidery and heavy knotted cord fringes.

The plaited flounces on black satin skirts made for winter have the inner plaiting of terra-cotta or strawberry red instead of the white stripes so fashionable for summer dresses.

Large clasps of steel or gilt play a great part in fashions nowadays. They are used to trim hats, shoes, dress bodices and cloaks, and to drape tunics or to ornament the sash bow on the back.

Cashmere remains the popular material for costumes intended to do double duty as utility suits and demi-toilets. Such costumes are made dressy with accessories, collars, cuffs, revers, side robes, and plastrons of moire, satin or velvet.

Black and other colored velvet jaquettes are very fashionable, worn over a great variety of skirts of different material and colors. The skirts of such dresses are trimmed around two-thirds of the lower portion in many different ways, the upper third being usually enveloped in a wide scarf, draped in folds over the hips and ending in a graceful bow and sash-ends at the back.

One of the newest round hats of the season is in the "Chapeau a Crenaux," and one of the models exhibited is of black velvet, with the wide brim turning up very high on one side and simply curving up on the other. The edge to this hat is battlemented—that is, cut out into squares, and finished with a fine gold cord. Around the eccentric-looking crown are laid, one over the other, soft half-plumes, full and fluffy, of old gold, dark green, scarlet and bronze. The inside of the brim is also of black velvet, the only color brightening it being the gold cord which outlines the edge of the battlemented border.

A Tunisian Court.

In Tunis, the highest judge in the land is the bey himself. The subordinate judges are the commanders of towns and the governors of provinces. If a person is dissatisfied with their judgment he may appeal to the bey. If two persons wish a dispute decided, and are unwilling to trust the town cadi, they may travel to Tunis and bring their case before the bey.

Strange as it may seem, the Tunisians prefer a single judge to several, as they have only to bribe one instead of two or more. The ambition of government servants is to become a judge, as then they may secure a large income from bribes, and are saved from falling into the hands of other judges who would fleece them.

Every Saturday morning the bey holds public court in one of his palaces, and is then accessible to the lowest of his subjects. Any one may present his grievance before his sovereign with the knowledge that the bey will do him justice, as well as his wisdom will permit.

A traveler, who saw the bey administer justice, describes the litigants as showing the greatest confidence in his judgment. The scene, as photographed by the foreign visitor, recalls the Biblical days, when the judge sat on the gate and heard the cause of the oppressed.

The bey sat on a gilt throne of red velvet, which stood on a raised dais at one end of the judgment hall. On the left were the princes of his house; on his right were placed the prime minister, the generals, the chiefs of ministerial divisions and the clerks of the court. In the background was a company of his royal guard.

A colonel of gigantic size—the chief of the police—stepped into the open space in front of the throne. Addressing himself to the waiting crowd without, he called out in a loud voice:

"The prince salutes you and is here to render justice."

An officer handed the bey a pipe, a servant lit it, and then the first two litigants were brought forward. They stood about eight feet from the throne, bowed low and touched their chests with crossed hands.

First the one spoke, then the second defended himself, whereupon both talked so violently and with such wild gestures, that the colonel had to stop them.

The bey murmured a few words, the two men bowed low and walked away.

Others came forward, the proceedings were repeated; some behaved quietly, while others screamed. After each decision there was a greater noise. The parties beat their arms, and were only restrained by the soldiers from throwing themselves at the bey's feet.

The visitor expressed astonishment at the demonstration. "You don't understand these good people," said the dragoman; "what they say is their expression of thanks for the bey's justice, in which both the accuser and convicted one join."

The sentences ordered by the bey were fines, imprisonment and the bastinado.

The last case was that of a murder committed by two Bedouins, father and son. They were brought in with their hands tied. On their pleading guilty, the bey emitted thick clouds of smoke, hesitated, and at last lifted his right hand slowly, with the palm downward. Suddenly he turned it upward—it was the sentence of death.

Without a word being said, the murderers were taken away by two policemen, and the bey, evidently much moved, rose, bowed and left the hall. It is said that he rarely pronounces the sentence of death, and when compelled to do so spends the day alone and in prayer.

The coffee plants sent to Manatee county, Fla., from Cuba are growing finely.

A BRILLIANT BATTLE.

Vivid Description of an Action Between a Confederate Ram and Several Gunboats.

Rev. H. A. Skinner writes as follows in the Philadelphia *Times:* On a brilliant day in August, 1864, the Albemarle, commanded by Lieutenant Cook, and accompanied by a small tender carrying extra supplies of ammunition and provisions, made her appearance and started on her cruise through the sounds. The mosquito fleet fled like sheep before her and were soon out of sight beyond Sandy Point, which stretched its long tongue far out from our shore a couple of miles below. Their precipitate flight was only prudent, for their wooden sides could not have stood a moment before the ram. That strange craft, a novel sight to those waters, moved leisurely and silently on, conscious of her superiority and reserving her force for a greater foe, and one which her gallant commander little dreamed was so near. She looked like the four-sided roof of a house submerged to the eaves, while a dark line at each end, just above the water, indicated her deck fore and aft, her formidable iron prow or horn being, of course, wholly under water. The Confederate flag floated from a short staff on the forward end of her roof, and amidships was her smoke-stack. Besides these there were no other projecting objects about her. She carried two very heavy guns, one on each side, and a picked crew of tried men; but her ports were closed; men and guns were concealed within her mailed walls, and there was no indication of life about her, except her steady, stealthy motion, and an infrequent cloud of murky smoke from her chimney, as fresh fuel was thrown into her furnaces. Such a mysterious, almost solemn, object had never been beheld on the fair Albemarle sound.

She had just passed my house, and was hidden from view by intervening trees, when my ear was startled by the booming of a heavy gun. Hastening to the shore a hundred yards distant, I could easily take in the scene. The ram had fired a shot, as the cloud of smoke in her vicinity showed, of defiance to an approaching enemy, and had taken her position for a fight. Several steamers of unusual size and rig were moving rapidly up the sound, and were just rounding Sandy Point. Hurrying back to the house, I notified my household, already excited by the first appearance of the ram, and all, white and black, including several guests, ran to the fishery, about 300 yards down the shore, and gathered upon a shady knoll commanding a fine view of the scene at a distance of about two miles.

By this time the strange vessels were in full view, moving swiftly upon the ram, which lay sullen and motionless, surprised but not intimidated, while her tender, a few hundred yards in advance, unarmed and helpless, awaited certain capture or destruction. One, two, three, in single file came on the attacking ships, under full steam, with sails close furled and decks cleared for action. They were large, sea-going gunboats of light draft, of the class known as "double-enders," and carrying each about ten guns, of which the bow and stern chasers were 100-pounders. They were of a size far beyond any vessels ever seen in our waters before, and as they loomed up the ram seemed but a speck in comparison. Any one of the three appeared large enough to take her aboard and stow her between decks. When within about a mile of the ram the foremost ship fired a shot at her, but it was aimed too high, and we saw it richochet far beyond her. She, however, reserved her fire till they were close upon her, when the fight began in earnest. Meanwhile the mosquito fleet, which had evidently warned the larger vessels of the presence of the ram and thus hastened the attack, had now cautiously moved up, and lay in the offing to watch the conflict.

The attacking vessels strictly maintained their first order. Each in her turn advanced bow on toward the ram, fired as she approached her, gave her a broadside as she passed to the lar. board, rounded her stern with another shot, then delivered another broadside as she repassed to the starboard. This terrific waltz continued for some time, to the music of tremendous reverberations, which waked the echoes along shore and far inland, amid the depths of silent woods and somber swamps. Our party gazed with strained vision and bated breath—the negroes groaning and shrieking and almost fearing that the end of the world had come. But the ram—what had become of her? For more than once we lost sight of her. When the huge hulks of her adversaries circling about her did not conceal her from view she was enveloped in thick clouds of smoke, which clung to her like a shroud. Once and again we thought she was sunk, but the steady, gentle beeeze would sweep aside the smoke, and we had glimpses of the intrepid Albemarle still afloat and bravely returning the murderous fire of her foes. Repeatedly one or other endeavored to run her down and sink her by sheer force and weight, keeping up at the same time their furious cannonade.

She was like a tiny beetle surrounded by infuriated wasps; unharmed by their stings, undismayed by their size and buzzing. But the activity of the more easily-handled gun-boats and the vast superiority of their guns in number, if not in caliber, were more than a match for her. Her fire began to slacken. Then as the light south wind scattered the smoke clouds over the blue, rippling waters and the august sun shone clear upon the little ram, we could see that her flagstaff was gone and her smoke-stack shot away. Yet she kept her position, only firing at longer intervals, and her adversaries plainly showed the effect of her fire. One of them had actually been placed hors du combat and had dropped out of the fight, while the other two, without ceasing their attacks, were evidently using more caution. Presently the ram was seen slowly to retire, pursued by them at long range, and returning with an occasional gun the fire which they still kept up. She was eighteen miles from the mouth of the Roanoke, whence she had come about five hours before. One of her two guns, as we afterward learned, had its muzzle shot away, and in consequence of the loss of her chimney it was impossible to keep up sufficient steam. In this crippled state she must make her way back, pursued by two swift and heavily-armed ships.

Her commander proved equal to the emergency. Among her stores was a large supply of salt pork. This he ordered to be used for fuel instead of the coal, which was now useless. The fierce heat thus rapidly produced made up for the lack of draught in the injured smokestack, and so she steadily retreated, fighting all the way with her remaining gun until she reached the mouth of the river, where she fired the last shot of defiance, as she had fired the first. The gunboats had meanwhile ceased the pursuit, and the engagement was ended. The crippled double-ended steamed slowly below Sandy Point, where she lay a couple of weeks repairing damages. It leaked out that a solid shot from the ram had gone through her boiler, killing several of her men and wounding others by its effect. For several weeks the sound shore in the vicinity of the fight was strewn with splinters and other fragments, some painted, some carved or gilded, showing the results of the ram's fire upon the wooden hulks of her adversaries.

Out of the Depths.

Mary Jackson entered the Chicago police court-room and asked to be sent to the workhouse. Her story as told the court was a sad one, and we give it here:

Do you think, judge, if I had any place to go to that I would come here and ask that something be done for me? Do you think I would ask to be sent to the workhouse? Look at me, judge! I have no money, and who will give me any? Look at me! I am clothed in rags, and who will give me clothing? I am hungry, who will feed me or give me a home? I am tired. I am forty-seven years of age, and can't do as I once did. For ten long years I have had no home, and I have done nothing but make the same old round from Bucktown to the station-house; from the station to this court, to listen to the same old sentence; from the court-room to the workhouse, from the workhouse to the whisky shops, back to the station. And so year after year I have been kept moving. Oh! I'm terribly tired of life! Relatives? Yes; I have two brothers, but God knows where—I don't. I have not seen them for twenty-two long years. Once I was somebody—now, as you see, I am nobody. What has brought me to this? Why, drink and bad company. What else ever brings anybody to my condition? I was born and raised in Owen county, Ky. In 1861 I came to Cincinnati. There was plenty of bad company here and I fell into it. Why not go to Kentucky when I get out of the workhouse and find my brothers? Where in the last ten years was I to find respectable clothing, where was I to get money? Who would give me either? I tell you it has been from one whisky shop to another, then to the station, then to the workhouse, for ten years, and I am getting old. My right name is Ellen Smith. Oh, the workhouse is not so bad a place! I have been in worse, much worse. I come before you in my sober mind, judge, and ask you to send me there. There is nothing more for me in the world but misery. I am broken down. I can never be anybody now. But once, judge—once—I—was—"

Her despondent tone and tearful face, together with her graphic description of her condition, moistened the eyes of many who listened in the solemn quiet that prevailed in the court-room.

"Yours is a sad, sad story, Ellen!" said Judge Higley, visibly affected. "Would the infirmary not be a better place?"

"Oh, I would be glad to go there if they will take me. I am very tired."

The court continued the case with a view to have her admitted to the infirmary, if possible.

Annamese Superstitions.

The English consul, in his trade report on Saigon and Cochin China, gives an interesting account of some of the superstitions which prevail in Annam. It is bad luck for a fish to leap on board a boat; the fish must be cut in two and thrown into the water again, half on either side. The capture of a porpoise is a very bad omen, for he is the messenger of infernal gods. The cries of a "Gecko," if odd, are lucky; if even, the reverse. A bird crying at night is always bad—a presage of death, in fact. This is regarded as infelicitous, for some birds of the country only cry at night, and all night. The squeak of a musk-rat announces visits. A cock crowing at noon foretells that the daughters of the house will not turn out well. The tiger is, of course, much dreaded, and the mention of him is interdicted in some districts. Sacrifices of pigs are made at least yearly, with a document attached, which is, or should be, exchanged by the beast for the one sent him the previous year; if the tiger omits this, it is a bad lookout for the village. However, it is all an affair of predestination, so it does not matter much. The water buffalo is an imaginary animal living in rivers, and only coming on shore at night; for all that, he is patent enough in the district, and uncomfortably curious toward Europeans. The Annamese have several kinds of talking birds—commonly a starling or a raven, which looks after the property while the master is absent, and recounts what has passed when he returns. To meet a serpent in the road is a very bad omen, and whatever business is then in hand must be renounced. As for ghosts and spirits, they abound in Annam—always, everywhere, and of all descriptions.

A few miles away from Philadelphia are living a family of triplets, two men and a woman, who are sixty years years of age. They are the children of an old Lutheran clergyman named Boilers, and are all hale and hearty. These triplets have always lived together. The brothers are married, but the sister has remained a spinster.

A Farewell.

Come not to my grave with your mournings,
With your lamentations and tears,
With your sad forebodings and fears;
When my lips are dumb,
Do not come!

Bring no long train of carriages,
No hearse crowned with waving plumes,
Which the gaunt glory of Death illumes;
But with hands on my breast
Let me rest.

If, in my fair youth time, attended
By hope and delight every day,
I could spurn the sweet baseness of clay,
Can you honor me, try
Till you die.

Insult not my dust with your pity,
Ye who're left on this desolate shore,
Still to suffer and lose and deplore—
'Tis I should, as I do,
Pity you.

For me no more are the hardships,
The bitterness, heartaches and strife,
The sadness and sorrow of life,
But the glory divine—
This is mine!

Poor creatures! Afraid of the darkness,
Who groan at the anguish to come,
How silent I go to my home!
Cease your sorrowful bell;
I am well.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Although an expert penman may rise to distinction he will never make "his mark."

The cultured no longer call it hash. Mosaic nutriment is the correct form. —*Transcript.*

A Milwaukee woman has kept a kettle of boiling water on the stove for the past twenty-two years in order to scald burglars.

A young lady of Missouri slashed an insulting fop with a knife. She probably wanted to cut a swell.—*Courier-Journal.*

A woman has suggested that when men break their hearts it is all the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws, another sprouting immediately and growing in its place.—*Hartford Times.*

A trade journal gives directions for preserving harness. Preserved harness may be considered very palatable to those who like that sort of thing, but we don't want a bit in our mouth.—*Norristown Herald.*

The postoffice department has ruled that a husband has no control over the correspondence of his wife. But this decision will not prevent a man from carrying his wife's letter in his inside coat pocket three weeks before mailing it.—*Picayune.*

A poet wooed a beauteous maid,
And by his honeyed rhymes
Did win her heart; but when had passed
The tender courting times
He found her obstinate, and asked
The fair one to rehearse
The reason; she replied 'twas cause
He'd gotten her per verse.
—*Yonker's Gazette.*

Mrs. Yerger is one of the most extravagant women in Austin. On the recent occasion of her husband's birthday, she presented him with an elegant pocketbook, saying: "Now, my dear, whenever you take out this pocketbook, think of me." "You bet I will," he replied, with a vociferous heartiness that surprised her.—*Siftings.*

"Papa, what is a tornado?" asked a young hopeful. "My son," said the father, glancing cautiously around to see if the coast was clear, "did you hear your mother tell me this morning what she thought of a man who would stay out all night to see the comet?" "Yes, sir," replied the awe-stricken boy. "Well, that was about as near a tornado as a man can get without being hurt. But you needn't tell your mother I said so."—*New York Commercial.*

A well-known and eccentric minister of Newburyport was many years ago being ferried over to Ring island to see a sick brother. The night was stormy and the timid divine was praying audibly, when the ferryman said: "Parson, I shouldn't think such a good man as you are would be afraid anywhere." "Good gracious!" said the minister, with considerable display of temper, "You don't suppose I want to go to heaven by water, do you?"—*Boston Journal.*

WISE WORDS.

A man's life is an appendix to his heart.

Sorrow is not a blessing until it turns to joy.

The more an idea is developed, the more concise becomes its expression; the more a tree is pruned, the better is the fruit.

Our notions of life are much the same as they are about traveling—there is a good deal of amusement on the road, but after all, one wants to be at rest.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do, and he who never made a mistake never made a discovery.

The longer I live the more I am satisfied of two things: First, that the truest lives are those that are cut rose-diamond fashion, with many facets answering to the many-planed aspects of the world around them; secondly, that society is always trying in some way or other to grind us down to a single flat surface.

A mind, knowing itself and its own proper powers and virtues, becomes free and independent. It sees its hindrances and obstructions and finds they are wholly from itself, and from opinions wrongly conceived. The more it conquers in this respect the more it is its own master, feels its own natural liberty and congratulates itself on its own advancement and prosperity.

It is not always the value of what we lose that leave us so desolate. It is what it was to us that makes us so lost without it. It may have been very insignificant in itself, but so much to us that our hearts feel lonely, lost without it. We are continually looking, reaching out in the darkness for—a something. These strong affections of ours give us, we sometimes think, more sadness than joy, yet they are very necessary to us. They are to us what the leaves are to our plants. Without this adornment how disagreeable would be human nature.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1883.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—Congress meets on Monday next.

—December 5th, the Grand Lodge of Masons meets, and the next day the North Carolina Methodist Conference meets.

—Mr. Raum, Commissioner of Internal revenue, will probably advise in his report a reduction of internal revenue.

—Two young clerks in Charlottesville, Va., fought a duel Sunday with butcher knives. One was seriously wounded.

—There are rumors of removals of more office-holders for impeding the course of justice in the Star Route trials.

—John Ireland, the Governor-elect of Texas, is a Kentuckian by birth, and started out in life as a hostler at $8 a month.

—The proposed amendments to the constitution of Virginia abolishing the capitation tax were adopted by the people at the late election by a large majority.

— Fifty contests in the next House is the number estimated. Let the Democrats resolve that no contestant shall receive pay who is unsuccessful, says the *Star*.

—Mr. Cowardin, the venerable founder and editor of the Richmond (Va.,) *Dispatch*, and Thurlow Weed, of New York, one of the most noted of American journalists, died Nov. 22nd.

—The State canvasing board, to canvass the election returns, meets in Raleigh, (today) Thursday, 30th inst. The Governor, under the provisions of the law requiring one Senator from each political party to be present, as part of the board, when the votes are canvassed, has appointed James S. Battle, Democrat, from the 7th district, and Thos. R. Purnell, Republican, from the 18th.

—The net result of the late election in Illinois is a Republican State Treasurer by 4,210, a Democratic State Superintendent of Public Instruction by 4,163, eleven Republican, eight Democratic and one Independent Congressmen, and a Republican majority in both branches of the Twenty-third General Assembly, with a Republican majority of 12 on joint ballott wherewith to elect a Republican United States Senator to succeed David Davis.

—Ex-Senator Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana, telegraphs as follows to the editor of the New York *World*:

"The result of the late elections all over the North places the Democratic party in the ascendency for the next two years. If this ascendency is to become executive in 1884 it must be on the record the party makes in the interval. Wise counsels must prevail, reforms must be real. The tariff must be reduced to the revenue standard. Taxes must be levied only for the support of the government. All expenditures authorized by Congress must be for national purposes and for no other purposes, and economy must be enforced in all the departments of the government. The interference of the Federal administration in State elections and State affairs, so overwhelmingly rebuked in New York, must cease. As soon as possible all laws authorizing Federal action beyond the limits of the constitution must be repealed. Political and official honesty must be made the test of elegibility to office. In short, we must merit as Democrats the confidence which has been reposed in us by the people."

A TRADING SHERIFF.—While Bennett carried Alleghany county with a majority of over 100, Robbins lost it by 173. A letter written by a citizen of that county to a gentleman of this place, explains how this came about. Berry Edwards, independent candidate for sheriff, traded Robbins and nearly all the whole ticket off for votes for himself. He defeated the Democratic nominee for the House and likewise defeated Robbins. Had there been no trading Robbins would have carried the county and been elected Thus it is that a candidate for sheriff in the smallest county in the district has practically chosen our next Congressman.—*Landmark.*

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, November 25.—The Garfield Fair, held in the Capitol building, opened at 2 o'clock to-day, with great ceremony.

The President and the Cabinet, the Chief and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court in their robes of office, the Diplomatic Corps in court costume, the General of the Army and staff, the Admiral of the Navy and staff, were present.

The President declared the Fair opened. The attendance is exceedingly large.

WASHINGTON, November 25.—The President this evening directed the removal from office of Charles E. Henry, marshal of the District of Columbia; D. B. Ainger, postmaster, and Myron W. Parker, assistant-postmaster of Washington City; M. D. Helms, foreman of the *Congressional Record*, and George E. Spencer, government director of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, the latter an ex-Senator of Alabama. The removals were made upon charges prefered by Attorney-General Brewster and George Bliss, who have been the managing counsel for the government in prosecuting the star route cases against the ex-Assistant Postmaster-General, ex-Senator Dorsey and others, that these officials had interfered with the ends of justice in these cases.

Storm North and West.

During the Summer and Fall the storms were looked for from the South and Southwest, now the North and Northwest breeds the tempest and the cold waves come down upon us from the Rocky Mountains and the lake region. Below are specimens of the storm on the 24th.

BUFFALO, Nov. 24.—This has been a veritable day of disasters in the Queen City. The great storm central in Iowa on Wednesday, and which burst upon this place last evening, continued to grow in violence until 8 o'clock this morning. The wind was then blowing at a velocity of sixty miles an hour. This rate was much the highest attained anywhere in the country. The havoc created in the harbor and throughout the city is almost indescribable.

NEWPORT, Nov. 24.—The United States training ship Portsmouth, Commander Hoff, started for Boston this morning, but was obliged to put back on account of heavy wind outside. The ship Margarette, of Bremen, from Boston for New York also put in here this noon on account of heavy weather.

DETROIT, MICH., Nov. 24.—The captain of the propeller Fountain City, which arrived at midnight, thinks the loss to shipping by last night's gale will be very heavy. He says there were many crafts of every description out on Lake Huron, and that the storm on Saginaw bay was simply terrible.

ALTOONA, PENN., Nov. 24.—A violent storm raged here all day. Several new frame buildings were leveled to the ground, and a number of fences scattered along the street.

TORONTO, ONT., Nov. 24.—The meteoric office here has ordered up cautionary storm signals in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Cape Briton.

NEW YORK, November 28th.—A heavy snow storm prevails, and reports from the west and northwest state that it is general, the depth ranging from a few inches to a foot. It came from the northwest, where trains are blockaded. In many of the Southern States snow falls are reported.

Mr. Massey in Richmond—He Says He will Contest Wise's Seat.

Special to the News.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 15th.—Hon. John E. Massey arrived here this evening, and to all friends who met him he stated his firm determination to claim his seat in Congress, and he is already in posession of a great deal of evidence going to show the extent and generalness of the frauds perpetrated in Virginia on Tuesday, 7th of November. Many well-advised people here think that if Mr. Massey had no other grounds of contest, the fact that Judge Huges gave to the Marshal and Supervisors instructions on a statue that had been declared unconstitutional, and that the use of blank tax receipts was common throughout the State, would be sufficient. But he has these two good grounds and many more. All that is wanted now is for the Democrats to get up their testimony.

—A letter in the Atlanta *Constitution*, written from London, says: "All Americans, and especially Southerners who visit Paris, are proud of the commanding position, professionally and socially, of probably the most distinguished citizens within her walls—Dr. Edward Warren, Bey. He is a native of North Carolina; was a surgeon in the Confederate army and is the only American who has ever attained to the celebrity and dignity of the highest decoration from three separate European powers—Spain, Turkey and France, (the latter awarding to him the Legion of Honor); added to which is his title of Bey, and a decoration of the most honorable order, tendered him by the government of Egypt, in consideration of distinguished services rendered whilst Surgeon-General of the Egyptian army.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—A friend to the rich and poor. A medicine that strengthens and heals, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

The Election Conundrum.

Raleigh Observer, 25th.

We are able this morning to present our readers with a tabulated statement of the Congressional vote embracing each county in the State. We regret our inability to present the full vote for Judges, but we live in hopes of getting them eventually.

The vote in the first district was for Jarvis 14,753; for Bennett 13,431, a falling off in the Democratic vote of 1,322, while the falling off in the Republican vote was only 328. Jarvis carried that district by 294 majority. Dockery carried it by 700.

The vote in the second district where we had no District Congressional candidate in the field against O. Hara, shows up a little better.

The defective county returns of Halifax ought to be discounted by adding about 2,000 to Buxton's vote. Then about 200 Republican majority was taken from that district and thrown into the fourth by the creation of Vance county. Making these suggested alterations for the purpose of comparison we find that while the Democratic vote fell off 1,818, the Republican vote fell off 1,581 in the same territory. Taking these figures as they are, Dockery's majority in the second district is 8,239, while Buxton's majority was 6,198.

The third district shows a falling off of 352 on the Democratic side and a gain of 275 on the Republican side, 258 of which was made in New Hanover and possibly represents the number of negroes who it was said failed to vote in Wilmington in 1880 because they postponed voting until towards evening and there was not time sufficient for all to vote before the polls were closed. Jarvis' majority in that district was 1,215; Bennett's majority is 591.

In the fourth district, about 200 Republican majority has been added from the second district by annexing a part of Warren to Vance county. According to the figures there is a falling off of 368 in the Democratic vote and a gain of 261 in the Republican vote. Jarvis' majority was 498; Dockery's majority is 121.

In the fifth district there is a falling off of 1,341 in the Democratic vote, and 2,303 on the Republican side. Jarvis carried the district by 1,177 and Bennett by 2,139. On the result there the Democrats, notwithstanding their losses, gained nearly 1,000 votes.

In the sixth district the falling off of the Democratic vote was 780 and on the Republican side was 1,005. Jarvis' majority was 3,094; Bennett's was 3,299.

In the seventh district the Democrats lost 1,941 and the Republicans lost 653. Jarvis' majority was 2,256, while Bennett got only 968. It will be noticed that in Forsyth and Yadkin the Republicans lost about 900 votes. These losses on their side as well as in the upper part of the sixth district and fifth district are to be attributed to coalition—for it was in these sections that the Republicans opposed coalition and withheld their support from Dr. Mott's scheme.

In the eighth district there was a Democratic falling off of 2,165, and on the Republican side of 638. Jarvis' majority was 4,048, and Bennett's in the district is only 2,511.

Adding up the total vote cast in each district, we find that Bennett received 111,743, and Dockery 111,295, and that Bennett's majority on the official figures is 448. These are the returns as consolidated by county canvassers. If we are correct, however, Bennett is entitled to 50 more majority in Cleaveland, lost on the official count by a clerical error of the county board; 125 votes in Craven lost by not making a precinct return, and 225 more in Hertford, which the county board threw out. His majority on the vote would then be 848, but on the official count it is only 448.

Bayard on the Election.

Philadelphia Record.

On election day in Delaware, Senator Bayard stood at the polls in his ward all day long, and worked as hard as the most enthusiastic ward politician. In regard to the national aspect of Tuesday's election the Delaware Senator said that he did not doubt that the effect will be to break up the Republican party in the United States; in fact, that the election clearly shows that the Republican party is in the same position now as the Whig party was in 1854, when it went to pieces, with the difference that there is now no such great question involved in American politics as that which gave life to the party which took the place of the routed Whigs.

"I am, however, particularly pleased," continued the Senator, "to see how signal has been the failure of the Stalward plan to overthrow the ascendency of decent government in the adventures, whose success could not have been less dreaded than the return to power of the carpet bag government of the Reconstruction days. The prostitution of high official power to place the people of the South under, if possible, more cruel political task-masters than they were cursed with in the high tide of the rule of the Moseses and Bullocks has failed of its purpose. What Mahone has made of Virginia, it was planned that others should make of other Southern States. All good men must rejoice that such a plan of Republicanizing the South could not succeed."

One thing which the Senator expressed himself as quite sure of was that the election everywhere is a tremendous rebuke of the Administration and its open repudiation of civil service reform, and that it brings to the front more prominently than anything else the resistless demand for a complete reform of the Civil Service. He did not expect to see this in the national Administration while Arthur's term lasts, but in the different States at once there would be a radical salutary change in the administration of the public service, and the next national Administration in view of Tuesday's result, must inevitably be an administration the first purpose of which will be to establish a system of Civil Service reform, based upon the highest demands of efficiency and character. The current of popular demand to which the Democratic party has already wisely yielded—for the best and purest men at the head of affairs—the Senator thinks, will not be opposed by the party hereafter. No men can and no men should be allowed to press themselves to the front who in character are not above suspicion, and whose records are not above reproach.

Education in North Carolina.

Biblical Recorder.

Dr. J. L. M. Curry, the efficient general agent of the Peabody Fund, sends us a copy of the proceedings of the Board of Trustees of the aforesaid Fund. It is a bearer of glad tiding to our people concerning the great educational work which is being done throughout the South. There is, however, much ignorance among our people, and there is no higher duty which attaches to every good citizen, whether he be in public or private life, than the encouragement of the grand work that is now being carried forward with such zeal. In North Carolina, since October, 1881, there has been spent $6,485.00 of the Peabody Fund in aid of our public schools, institutes and scholarships at Nashville. Add to this the $314,710 raised by State and local taxation for this purpose and some idea may be had of the benefits of our public school system. Add to this the words of the general agent regarding our State. He says: "The census statistics make no flattering exhibition as to the educational advantages and attainments of the people, and yet there is no Southern State where public officers, communities, and citizens are more thoroughly alive to the need of new schools, or are accomplishing more hopeful and fruitful results." We all know this to be true, and are grateful that such is the case, yet with it all comes the impression that with a State containing a total population of 1,399,750 with a school population of 450,324, there are 145,294 illiterate *voters* and an enrollment of only 225,606 scholars. Such a fact should strengthen every christian as well as every philanthropist and property owner to even greater zeal.

Close of the Boston Fair.

WASHINGTON, November 24.—The New England Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute, of Boston, has just closed its annual fair. The exhibits of Southern products there, notably those presented by the Richmond & Danville, Chesapeake & Ohio, Tennessee Air-Line, Georgia Pacific and other Southern Railroads, awakened so great an interest among the Northern manufacturers that the Institute has decided to set apart for the use of Southern exhibitors at its next annual fair a space of from 50,000 to 60,000 square feet, or more if applied for. The society hopes that the future exhibits will be arranged by States rather than as those of railroad companies. John M. Little, John F. Wood and F. W. Griffin, chairman, treasurer and secretary respectively, of the Institute, leave Washington to-day for the South, with the object of endeavoring by personal efforts to secure the active co-operation of the Governors and Legislatures of the States interested in the products so largely used in Northern manufacturing. These gentlemen carry credentials to the Commissioners of Agriculture of Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina, and to Gov. Stephens, of Georgia, Gov. Jarvis, of North Carolina, and other prominent Southerners.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—The Mexican Central railroad has been completed as far as Guanajuato, and a three days festival began there Monday in honor of the event.

—Do'st thou love life?—Then do not squander valuable time,—for that is the stuff life is made of;—but procure at once a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for your Cough and be cured. Your druggist keeps it.

—On account of the prevalence of diphtheria and other contagious diseases in Boston the board of health has forbidden public funerals where persons die of contagious diseases. The health officer of Philadelphia reports that during the year 1882 there were 730 deaths from diphtheria, and that it is now largely on the increase.

BOSTON, November 22.—A very large sun spot was seen yesterday from Harvard college observatory, so conspicuous as to be seen with the naked eye. In opinion of observers this goes far towards verifying the theory that magnetic and electrical disturbances and flashing northern lights are primarily caused by solar phenomena.

PETERSBURG, VA., November 23.—A horrible murder was committed near Smith's Cross Roads, in Mecklenburg county, Va., a few days ago. Alpheus Thomas Jones and his brother Henry, both youths, quarreled over the distribution of a lot of walnuts, and subsequently the former shot the latter with a shotgun, killing him instantly. The murdered boy's head was torn almost completely from his body.

Yesterday's Dreadful Accident.

There were a good many accident yesterday. There will be some to-day, and probably more or less to-morrow. Children are tumbling down stairs. Women are lighting fires with kerosene. Boys are playing with pistols. Big men are spraining their ankles as they try to catch the moving train. Babies will get their little thumbs caught in the doors. Bruised shins, dislocated joints and mashed fingers constantly remind us that accidents may take place at any momeht. People who have Perry Davis's Pain Killer can smile at most of the accidents that befall them. Those who have not tried it are reminded that they do not have to run further than the nearest drug store to buy it.

STATE VOTE IN 1880 AND 1882.

By Congressional Districts.

	Jarvis.	Buxton.	Bennett.	Dockery.
FIRST DISTRICT.				
Beaufort	1,717	1,743	1,680	1,416
Bertie	1,188	1,721	933	1,655
Camden	631	523	632	541
Chowan	623	854	600	768
Currituck	988	326	725	329
Dare	283	265	183	221
Gates	1,009	518	872	524
Hertford	959	1,131	696	1,148
Hyde	799	592	725	601
Martin	1,386	1,295	1,414	1,310
Pamlico	584	386	622	403
Pasquotank	573	1,052	703	1,106
Perquimans	749	979	685	918
Pitt	2,228	1,771	2,073	2,054
Tyrrell	410	353	383	276
Washington	621	950	525	861
Totals	14,753	14,459	13,451	14,131
SECOND DISTRICT.				
Craven	1,190	2,816	715	2,211
Edgecombe	1,723	3,470	1,208	3,054
Greene	863	950	921	1,058
Halifax	1,775	2,426	1,687	4,410
Jones	575	796	497	735
Lenoir	1,088	1,370	1,275	1,277
Northamp'n	1,512	2,041	1,197	2,085
Warren	1,354	2,690	947	2,172
Wayne	2,330	2,233	2,010	2,106
Wilson	1,573	1,389	1,708	1,296
Totals	13,983	20,181	12,165	20,404
THIRD DISTRICT.				
Bladen	1,278	1,530	1,280	1,558
Brunswick	702	896	742	858
Carteret	982	705	843	667
Columbus	1,577	922	1,430	951
Cumberland	2,079	2,162	2,116	2,159
Duplin	1,963	1,214	1,805	1,188
Harnett	975	724	817	731
Moore	1,452	1,397	1,377	1,445
New Hanov'r	1,359	2,349	1,564	2,607
Onslow	1,035	530	1,100	557
Pender	998	1,246	1,036	1,230
Sampson	2,108	1,638	2,066	1,684
Totals	16,526	15,313	16,176	15,585
FOURTH DISTRICT.				
Chatham	2,159	1,888	1,916	1,619
Durham			1,158	921
Franklin	2,034	1,998	1,905	1,968
Granville	2,831	3,142	1,824	2,041
Johnston	2,063	1,707	1,982	1,717
Nash	1,556	1,367	1,589	1,492
Orange	2,225	1,914	1,159	986
Wake	4,280	4,648	4,259	4,675
Vance			988	1,482
Totals	17,148	16,650	16,780	16,901
FIFTH DISTRICT.				
Alamance	1,447	1,277	1,295	1,076
Caswell	1,446	1,790	1,247	1,662
Davidson	1,745	1,887	1,744	1,705
Guilford	2,251	2,248	1,985	1,747
Person	1,308	1,103	1,147	1,096
Randolph	1,976	1,834	1,789	1,368
Rockingham	2,361	1,502	1,946	1,113
Stokes	1,181	966	1,220	507
Totals	13,714	12,537	12,373	10,234
SIXTH DISTRICT.				
Anson	1,632	995	1,736	1,059
Cabarrus	1,465	1,057	1,326	707
Catawba	1,867	619	1,615	555
Gaston	1,097	1,127	1,024	832
Lincoln	902	763	778	647
Mecklenburg	3,289	3,206	3,327	2,795
Montgomery	695	898	671	848
Richmond	1,340	1,739	1,354	1,964
Robeson	2,253	1,934	2,087	2,228
Stanly	873	606	917	620
Union	1,481	880	1,283	564
Totals	16,898	13,824	16,118	12,819
SEVENTH DISTRICT.				
Alexander	792	375	677	312
Alleghany	514	247	394	255
Ashe	1,027	1,032	1,006	1,137
Davie	913	898	760	1,065
Forsyth	1,765	1,796	1,560	1,126
Iredell	2,346	1,633	2,199	1,656
Rowan	1,979	1,359	1,591	1,374
Surry	1,370	959	1,204	931
Watuaga	672	552	725	623
Wilkes	1,480	1,548	927	1,576
Yadkin	920	1,153	794	814
Totals	13,778	11,522	11,837	10,869
EIGHTH DISTRICT.				
Buncombe	1,925	1,566	1,761	1,332
Burke	1,074	816	1,189	909
Caldwell	971	419	720	296
Cherokee	748	643	383	480
Clay	356	181	298	165
Cleaveland	1,691	544	1,182	431
Graham*			217	62
Haywood	959	440	904	474
Henderson	646	843	498	592
Jackson	656	215	638	267
Macon	789	267	546	466
Madison	937	1,089	885	1,090
Mitchell	497	963	429	925
McDowell	771	578	699	488
Polk	330	429	308	372
Rutherford	1,204	1,218	961	1,127
Swain	404	57	281	55
Transylvania	390	284	319	214
Yancey	680	418	645	520
Totals	15,028	10,980	12,863	10,352

*Counted with Cherokee. Durham and Vance are to be added. Jarvis' majority over Buxton was 6,237.

—The best preparation of iron a doctor can prescribe is Brown's Iron Bitters, because it does not injure the teeth as other iron medicines will.

Why Welcome.

What makes Floreston Cologne welcome on every lady's toilet table is its lasting fragrance and rich, flowery odor.

Good Advice.

You will prevent and cure the greater part of the ills that afflict mankind in this or any section, if you keep your stomach, liver and kidneys in perfect working order. There is no medicine known that does this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will keep your blood rich and pure, and give you good health at little cost. See other column.

THE BEST BEST BEST Policy of Insurance AGAINST Accidents IS P-D-P-K which is to say, Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Captain Chas. Allen, of Worcester (Mass.) Fire Department, says: "After the doctor set the broken bone, I used Pain Killer as a liniment, and it cured me in a short time."

Captain D. S. Goodell, Jr., of Searsport, Maine, says: "For bruises, sprains and cuts, I know of no medicine that is more effective."

David Pierce, Utica, N. Y., says: "For cuts, bruises, burns and sprains, It has never failed to effect a cure."

An accident may happen to-morrow. Buy PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER to-day of any Druggist

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

GOOD BOOKS.

Don't you forget to call at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE

for your school supplies, as cheap if not cheaper than anywhere else. Try it.

The best Writing paper always on hand.

Fancy Box Paper cheaper than ever, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents and $1 per box.

We have a good supply of "Correspondence Cards and Envelopes." 25 cents formerly 35 and 40 cents per box. Nice goods at low prices.

MANY FANCY ARTICLES

willbe sold at and below cost, and no mistake for the next six weeks, such as

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JUVENILE BOOKS,

and a select lot of good

Miscellaneous Reading Books

at and below cost, in order to make room for

NEW GOODS.

Call and examine, and you will find many articles even lower in price than you think.

The lot comprises,
TALES,
TRAVELS,
BIOGRAPHY, &c.

BOOKS TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

Call early before the Books are sold.

A well selected stock of books can be bought here at a low price.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

—It is always *best* to buy your stationery at a regular bookstore. We keep the best pens, ink, paper and school books, at the Salem Bookstore.

BUTTON'S Rotary KING of COTTON! ENGINE IS unequaled for ease of operation, durability and economy. Has many valuable patented improvements found in no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, write for SAW MILLS, address THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 85 to 90
Corn, per bushel,	60 to 1 10
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	00 to 0 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	to 12
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 75
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 12
Butter, per pound,	00 to 00
Tallow, " "	6 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	00 to 0
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 1
Chickens, per dozen,	1 80 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

DRIED FRUITS.

Cherries per lb.	18 cents.
Berries " "	6 cents.
Quarter Apples,	to 5 cents.
Sliced "	to 6 cents.
Fancy, "	to 7 cents.
Peeled Peaches,	6 to 12 cts.
Halve and quarter Peaches,	3 to 4 cents.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 50 to 8 00
" Bright	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 5 00
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	12 00 to 15 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

WANTED. Agents.—Now ready for Subscribers. The leading book of the century.

Eve's Daughters,

or, "COMMON SENSE FOR MAID, WIFE and MOTHER." By MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," etc. A book which the best judges predict will outsell, do more good and create a greater sensation than any work published since "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This volume will be eagerly sought for by hundreds of thousands who are familiar with her other *popular* works.

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"No home should lack a copy where daughters are being reared.—*Mrs. Mury A. Livermore.*

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FARMERS
Look!, Look!!Look!!!
TO YOUR INTEREST,

and don't fail to secure

Tate's Improved Little Monitor Grain and Seed Separator,

if you want clean seed and best grade of flour, and compete for the premiums to be awarded at the WHEAT FAIR, Aug. 26th

Now is your time to make money by investing in one of those valuable machines

If you have this Mill, you can get No. 1 seed out of your filthiest wheat. It will separate all the different kinds of filth, such as oats, barley, rye, cheat, cockle, smut, wild onions, rat dirt, &c., and give you two grades once running through; first grade all the largest and best matured kernels, for seed; second grade cleaned so that it will make No. 1 flour without running through the smutter, thus you save all your screenings to feed your stock. This point alone will save cost of the Machine in cleaning 300 bushels. You will also save 1 peck per acre in seeding, and make from 3 to 5 bushels more per acre in harvesting, by using the LITTLE MONITOR. You can also clean your clover and grass seed to perfection. Your oats, barley, rye, corn, buck wheat, flax seed, &c.

Don't lose any time, but call and examine the machine for yourselves. If you cannot call, send for illustrated circulars.

Shop on Main street, opposite Big Coffee Pot, Salem, N. C.

Very Respectfully,
W. M. TATE.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—31-3m.

F. & H. Fries, Cotton and Woolen Manufacturers, Salem, N. C., Aug. 8, 1882.—Messrs. E. Tate & Son, Dear Sirs:—We have used one of your Little Monitors for several years and are pleased with the work; we have examined the machines you now offer to the public, and think them to be better than the one we use, and would suggest to farmers having much grain to sow or prepare for market, that they give the mahhine a thorough trial and thereby improve the quality of their wheat. We think every neighborhood, if not every farmer, should have at least one of your machines.

Respectfully,
F. & H. FRIES.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE —Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

53d YEAR.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1883.

WILL CONTAIN

A Complete Novel in Every Issue.

Besides its usual rich array of Fashion, Art and Literary Matter.

ONLY $2 PER YEAR.

Subscription will be received at this Office in Clubs with this Paper.

The PEOPLE'S PRESS and GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for one Year, at $3.

Look! Premiums to Club Raisers:

ONE copy one year	$2 00
TWO copies and 1 engraving to club raiser	3 70
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For a club of FIVE, with a remittance of we will give one free copy of the Lady's Book for one year, and and 6 of the engravings the club raiser may select.	10 50
For a club of TEN, with a remittance of we will give one copy of the Lady's Book for one year, 10 engravings and a handsome portfolio.	18 50
For a club of FIFTEEN, with a remittance of we will give one copy of the Lady's Book for one year, 15 engravings and a handsome portfolio.	27 00
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On application the Publishers will furnish a list of the Twenty Engravings, from which you may make your own selection.

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The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

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A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once: it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicine.

GREAT SAVING BY USING DOLLAR SIZE.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes,

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Thanksgiving Day to-day. Services in the Moravian church at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and at 7, P. M. The church will be decorated, and the music excellent.

—The Young Men's Christian Union was re-organized on Monday night last.

—Christmas in four weeks.

—Christmas trade opens lively.

—Days length to-day, 9 hours 46 minutes.

☞ All the new style Buttons at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Look well to your stove pipes and chimneys.

—C. A. Winkler has turned water into his ice pond.

—Next Sunday (December 3), is the first Sunday in Advent.

—Geo. H. Rights & Co. are preparing their "Holiday Visitor."

—A drove of fine horses passed through town on last Saturday.

—T. L. Hine and John Hine have moved to Watauga county.

—The Academy Christmas Concert will take place on Dec. 21st.

—Extensive arrangements are being made for Christmas decorations.

—We learn that the stores and shops in this place are doing a good business.

—A shooting match for beef came off at Chas. Pope's store, on last Saturday.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Shaver, of Salisbury, is visiting her brother, H. A. Lemly, in this place.

—J. L. Fulkerson has moved to the old Traugett Lineback homestead, on Main street.

—Since Mr. King has established a wood and coal yard quite a number of persons are now burning coal.

—The pavement on Main street, between the Vogler store building and the Widows' House, is being raised.

—Ed. Welfare has rented one of the Solomon Mickey houses, on Main street, and will move his family to town.

—An old weather-wise predicts that we will have some very rough weather between now and the end of the year.

—Last and this week we notice cotton is begining to come to this market from this and adjoining counties.

—Hamp. Matthews, col., killed a fine wild gobbler near the old Jonathan Crews place, last week, weighing 19½ pounds.

—Slight fall of hail interspersed with a few flakes of snow on last Sunday morning.

Snow, hail and sleet on Tuesday all day.

—The sriking arrangements of the town clock got out of order last Sunday, and for several days the venerable time-keeper gave us the time by quarters and halves only.

—From the Lewisville, Forsyth county correspondent of the *Leader*, we learn that rogues are stealing calves and sheep in that neighborhood.

☞ A large line Corsets at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Don't forget to look at the transit of Venus on next Wendesday, Dec. 6th. If you fail to see it then you will not have another opportunity until the year 2,004.

—While blasting rock in the street near the old Nathaniel Vogler homestead, the other day, a fragment of stone, the size of a man's head was thrown into the Salem Hotel stable yards, a distance of several hundred feet.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—D. H. Starbuck, Attorney, offers a very desirable house and lot, in this place, on Main street, at public sale, on December 16. The location is in the central portion of town, and much admired.

—Now that the bad weather has set in farmers should see to it that their cattle and other stock is well sheltered, and that their farming implements, wagons, &c., are kept in dry places and not allowed to remain exposed to the weather during the winter.

—We call attention to the new advertisement of Messrs. Hinshaw & Bynum, in another column. This is an old established and reliable mercantile house, and a perusal of their new advertisement will inform their friends at home and abroad of what they have in store.

COOLEEMEE.—We are indebted to the author, Miss Annie E. Johns, of Leaksville, for a copy of the above named tale of Southern life. The story is interesting and well written and will be read with interest by the public. It is far above the average novels of the day. Price 50 cents. For sale at the Salem Bookstore.

—August Roggo, the Academy gardener, presented us with several fine beets that are hard to beat. We did not weigh them as they are large enough to brag on without weighing. August is a No. 1 gardener, and takes a pride in raising fine vegetables.

—Autograph Albums of the latest and handsomest designs at Salem Bookstore.

—Adam Butner, colored, was before W. H. Johnston, Esq., one day last week charged with appropriating fire wood belonging to some of our citizens. He was bound over in a bond of $500 for his appearance at the next term of Inferior Court. He gave the required bail and was released from custody.

☞ Misses' Hose in endless variety at Mrs. Douthit's.

—A good way to teach a boy perseverance, and to learn him to rise early of mornings, is to get him to trap for rabbits. He will then arise before day of his own accord, every morning, and visit his traps whether he catches anything or not. But let him have no traps to attend to and it requires a noise almost equal to the discharge of a dynamite cartridge to get him up of mornings in time for breakfast.

☞ All kinds Toilet Soap at Mrs. Douthit's.

—A dog from Richmond, Va., won the leading prize at the fields trials, near High Point, on Tuesday of last week. After winning the prize the dog was sold for $200, the purchaser refusing to take $1,000 for him two hours after buying him. If a trial for the best sheep killing dogs was to take place, some portions of Forsyth could furnish dogs that would take the premium every time, and we doubt if their owners would part with them for any price.

☞ Nice assortment of Ladies' Cloaks at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Venus censes to be evening star on December 6th, passing across the sun's disc, from East to West. In about a week after the transit she will appear near sunrise, and about Christmas will sparkle as gloriously in the eastern sky as did the Star of Bethlehem, at the adoration of the Wise Men.

She will be morning star 290 days all through the winter and summer of 1883, appearing in the West as evening star about Sept. 20th, or visible about a week later.

☞ All the new styles Hats and Bonnets at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Since our last issue a number of hogs have been butchered, the weights of which we give below:

Anderson Collins, one hog, weighing 177 pounds.

Lewis Tesh, two hogs, weighing 386 and 430 pounds.

Noah Kimel, two hogs 8 months and 15 days old, the average weight of which was 257 pounds.

John Spainhour, two hogs, 270 and 277 pounds.

Lee Hendrix, two hogs, 300 and 318 pounds.

C. A. Fogle, two hogs, weighing 248 and 256 pounds.

H. C. Reich, two hogs, weighing 256 and 286 pounds.

—G. A. Reich, 2 hogs, weighing 301 and 303 pounds.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

—If you think of anything that can be done to beautify or build up your town go and do it. Keep your capital at home; patronize home industries; help your merchants to sell cheaper. Always get your work done in your own town if possible; subscribe and pay for your home paper, don't steal or borrow the reading of it. If you follow these suggestions and your town does not improve and build up it will not be your fault.

☞ 50 dozen assorted Kid Gloves at Mrs. Douthit's.

The Lexington *Dispatch* says: There are about seventy-five wagons hauling ore from the Silver mine daily. Our village looks business-like when they arrive. Two hundred and fifty tons have been shipped within the last few days. It goes to Swansea, Wales. They have contracted to send all their ore there for the next three years.

☞ A choice lot of Colognes at Mrs. Douthit's.

STATE NEWS.

—Bishop Keener, who is to preside at the annual session of the North Carolina Conference, will preach in Trinity church, Durham, next Sunday.

—The Lutheran Synod of North Carolina, during its late session, adopted the following resolution: That Friday before the first Sabbath of December be observed as a day of fasting and prayer.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: T. D. DeJarnette, who killed his sister at Danville, Va., in the autumn of 1881, and was sent to the insane ssylum at Raleigh in April, 1881, has been released on a writ of habeas corpus heard before Chief Justice Smith, at chambers, and has gone to his home in Rockingham county.

—The fall term of the United States District and Circuit Court will be convened in the court-house in Charlotte on the second Monday in December. Judges R. P. Dick and Hugh L. Bond will preside.—The county insane asylum is now nearly completed, the workmen being engaged this week in putting on the tin roof.—*Observer*.

—In North Carolina there are fifteen national banks, with a capital of $2,500,000, and a surplus fund of $474,956. The individual deposits amount to $2,889,789, and other deposits to $190,840. The loans and discounts are $4,738,012. Probably, adding the business of the State and private banks, the loans and discounts would reach $6000,000. This is a very good showing for North Carolina.

—At the Baptist State Convention at Warrenton, $4,500 was subscribed for home missions. During the past year the Baptists have conducted 333 revivals of religion and nearly 6,000 new members have been added to the Church; 44 new churches were organized during the year. There was expended in church erection $33,600.00; $72,535,58 was legitimately expended in State mission work.

—The Raleigh *Advocate* learns from Col. J. W. Alspaugh, President of the Board of Trustees of Trinity College, that the Executive Committee have appointed Prof. W. H. Pegram to act as Chairman of the faculty, temporarily, to fill the place caused by the death of Dr. B. Craven, and Prof. W. T. Gannaway, Treasurer of the College. The Executive Committee also ordered the calling of a meeting of the Board of Trustees to be held in the city of Raleigh on Friday the 8th day of December.

—The Charlotte *Observer* says: Dr. J. W. Huckabee, of this city, has gone up the Western North Carolina Railroad, accompanied by Rev. Robt. Newmeg, of Castle Garden, New York, to spy out the land and purchase a tract of land upon which to locate a German colony. The colony they propose to locate in Western North Carolina will number about 300 souls, and a large tract of land will be necessary. They were looking over Buncombe county this week, but they do not know yet exactly in which county the colony will be established.

TERRIBLE MURDER IN MITCHELL COUNTY.—On Sunday, the 5th, in the northwest end of the county, three Whitson brothers and a man by the name of Byrd fell out over a settlement in a partnership whisky traffic, when the Whitsons ordered Byrd to leave, and as he was going they all fired on him, killing him instantly. They then made good their escape. Intense excitement prevailed, and one hundred and fifty men were on the alert for the capture of the murderers. All roads leading to Tennessee were guarded, and every one questioned before allowed to pass. The friends of Byrd have offered $150 reward for the capture of the Whitsons, and the Governor has been applied to for $200 reward for each of the Whitson brothers.

—According to Mohammedan tradition, the end of the world is about to come. Two horses of the purest breed are kept saddled in the royal stables of Ispahan for Christ and his vice-regent, the twelfth Imaum.

—On account of the break in the prices of steel rails, caused chiefly by the Bessemer Company, of Scranton, who quote them at $42 per ton, the Joliet (Ill.) Iron and Steel Company will, it is said, close down their works by December 1.

DIED.

In Clemmonsville township, Davidson county, on Tuesday evening of last week, Mrs. ELLA LOWDER, wife of J. L. Lowder. She was a consistent member of the M. E. Church and leaves a husband and two children and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss.

The Safest Way.

The safest and surest way to restore the youthful color of the hair is furnished by Parker's Hair Balsam, which is deservedly popular from its superior cleanliness.

How She Saved Her Darling.

"I shall not feel so nervous again about baby's teething," writes a grateful mother. "We almost lost our darling from cholera infantum but happily heard of Parker's Ginger Tonic in time. A few spoonfuls soon cured baby, and an occasional dose keeps us in good health."—Brooklyn Mother.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

FOR SALE!

The Excellent Dwelling House

and lot in Salem on which J. L. Fulkerson resides, will be sold at public auction on

Saturday, 16th of December, 1882.

By virtue of a Deed in Trust executed by him to C. A. Lukenbach, Trustee and his executors, recorded in Registers office of Forsyth county, Book 8, pages 617, 674.

This is a delightful residence and good business stand on Main Street and the second dwelling South of the old Bank building.

Sale about 1 o'ciock.

D. H. STARBUCK.
Attorney for Trustee.

TAX NOTICE.
Second and Last Call.

I WILL ATTEND ON MY SECOND and last round, either in person or by Deputy, for the collection of Taxes at the times and places enumerated below. All who are back on the present or last year's Taxes, or for any year, must expect to pay cost, unless they pay up before January 1st, 1883. I indulged many last year on account of the drought. Now crops are abundant and prices fair and no better time can ever be expected for paying Taxes. Besides, the Law compels me to settle the State's Taxes by that time, and in order to do it I must first collect them. Then take notice, meet me, pay up and save cost, as follows:

Kernersville	Friday,	Dec.	1st.
Matthew's Mill	Sat.	"	2nd.
Waughtown	Mon.	"	4th.
Fulp's Store	Tues.	"	5th.
Belew's Creek	Wed.	"	6th.
Hazlip's	Thurs.	"	7th.
Bitting's	Friday,	"	8th.
Bethania	Sat.	"	9th.
Old Town	Mon.	"	11th.
Timothy Booze's	Tues.	"	12th.
Lewisville	Wed.	"	13th.
Vienna	Thurs.	"	14th.
Elijah Reed's	Friday,	"	15th.
Stewart's	Sat.	"	16th.
Henry Shoaf's	Mon.	"	18th.
Bodford's Shop	Tues.	"	19th.
Salem Town Hall	Wed.	"	20th.
Winston	Every Saturday.		

I will attend at the above places from 10 a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m.

The tax is 66⅔ cents on the $100 valuation of real and personal property and $2 on the poll.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

SALE OF
Valuable Real Estate.

ON SATURDAY, the 16th day of December, 1882, I will expose to sale to the highest bidder, on the premises, the House and Lot known as the Dr. Martin property, situated on Church Street, in Salem, N. C. Said lot contains three-quarters of an acre, more or less, and is adjoining the lands of Mrs. Susan Keehln and others.

The house is a large two-story brick building, with eight rooms and a basement. All necessary out-houses located on lot. Well shaded, and good garden and a vineyard. It is one of the most beautiful and desirable places in Salem or Winston.

TERMS:—One half cash: Balance on a Credit of six months. Sale to begin at One o'clock, p. m.

At the same time and place will be offered a lot of Personal Property. Terms Cash.

I also offer for sale, privately, one vacant Lot and a House and Lot on Broad Street, Winston, N. C.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.

Nov. 14, 1882. tds.

PAY YOUR
CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

The Cheapest and Best.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Unequaled Premiums for 1883.

The principal premiums for getting up clubs for 1883 will be a superb steele engraving (size 27 inches by 20) for framing, after Munckssy's world-renowned picture, 'Christ before Pilate,' for which the French Government has just paid 100,000 francs, No such premium was ever offered before.

Choice of Premiums for Getting up Clubs. } The 'Christ before Pilate' Photograph of Quarto Album. Extra copy of magazine for 1883.

FULL SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

Peterson's Magazine is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In short it has the best Steel Engravings, the Best Colored Fashions, Best Dress Patterns, Best Original Stories, Best Work-Table Patterns, Best Illustrations, etc.

The stories, novelets, etc., in 'Peterson' are admitted to be the best published. All the most popular female writers contribute to it. In 1883, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition six copyright novelets, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, 'Joshua Allen's Wife,' etc. A speciality of 'Peterson,' as a lady's book, is its splendidly illustrated articles, and especially its

Colored Steele Fashion-Plates!

engraved on steel, twice the size of all others, and superbly colored. Also, Household Crockery, and other receipts: articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (always in advance) $2.00.

Unparalelled Offer to Clubs.

2 copies for	3.50	With the unparalled steele engraving, Christ before Pilate, or a handsome pictorial, photograph, or Quarto Album, for getting up the club.
3 copies for	4.50	
4 copies for	6.50	With an exta copy of the Magazine for 1883, as a premium, to the person getting up the club.
6 copies for	9.50	
5 copies for	8.00	With both an extra copy of Magazine for 1883, and the large steel, engraving or either of the Albums, to the person getting up the club.
7 copies for	10.00	

For Larger Clubs Still Greater Inducements.

Address, Post Paid,

CHAS. J. PETERSON,

306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

—Most elegant lot of Ladies' and Gents' Purses and Pocket Books, and Ladies Hand Bags, in leather, plush and satin, at Salem Bookstore.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of C. T. Shultz deceased, all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment of the same to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of the said deceased are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs within twelve months from the date of this notice or the same will be plead in bar of their recovery—this 20th day of November, 1882.

WM. A. SHULTZ, } Executors
JACOB C. CONRAD, } of C. T. Shultz deceased.

For The
HOLIDAYS

THE DISPLAY OF

CHOICE ART BOOKS,

FRINGED CHRISTMAS BOOKS,

BOYS' AND GIRLS' BOOKS

—AND—

Books For Everybody,

IS GREATER THAN EVER.

The selections have been carefully made, and the public will find enough variety to select from the cheapest

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TO THE FINEST

GIFT BOOK

OF THE SEASON.

THE GOLDEN FLORAL FRINGED BOOKS

ARE PERFECT GEMS IN THEIR LINE

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ARE EQUALLY VARIED,

CONSISTING OF

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Sliced Pictures,

CHRISTMAS CARDS,

CALENDARS,

Shakesperian, Day unto Day, Every Day, Longfellow and Emerson,

HYMN BOOKS,

SCRAP BOOKS,

Framed Chromos.

☞ ALL CHEAP FOR CASH. ☜

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

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HOLY LAND, beautifully illustrated with lithograph on tint.

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ARTIST'S YEAR, a choice book, richly bound, the backs tied with silken skeins, and superbly illustrated. A splendid centre table book.

AMERICAN PROSE and AMERICAN POETS

are twin books of real merit, illustrated with steel portraits.

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LANDSCAPE POETS, DIAMOND POETS, and numerous other books, making a display seldom seen in this section.

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HORSE DOCTOR.—A treatise on the horse and his diseases, for sale at the SALEM BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents.

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Fourth Street, Winston, N. C

We now exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

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HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

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Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

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HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,
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SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

in fact all else usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT.

To country merchants we will only say that the immense trade which we now enjoy enables us to buy our goods in original packages and from first hands, and places us on an equal footing with the jobbers of Richmond and elsewhere, and that we are now abler than ever to meet competition from any and every quarter. We return sincere thanks for your liberal patronage during this year and pledge ourselves to use all honorable means at our command to merit your entire trade. We will continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure.

We offer it to the farmers as the very best Tobacco Fertilizer ever made.

Respectfully your Friends,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Nov. 20th, 1882.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so charcteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS.

ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 20th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

IRON TONIC.

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T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind. Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, April 30 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 00 a m	4 00 p m
" Salisbury	5 53 a m	6 34 p m
" High Point	7 30 a m	7 35 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	8 06 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 30 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	11 47 a m	
" Durham	12 25 a m	
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	
Leave "	4 05 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 1 51 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, April 30, 1882.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 05 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 30 p m	
Leave "	3 55 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 06 p m	
" Hillsboro	5 46 p m	
" Greensboro	8 05 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 40 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 10 a m
" Salisbury	11 13 p m	11 34 a m
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	1 00 a m

No. 18, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 3 15 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest and with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points Southeast.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest, at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex.Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	9 50 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 01 a m
" Salem	11 25 p m	11 35 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 12 Daily ex.Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	10 40 a m
Arrive University	11 40 a m
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 9 Daily ex.Sun.
Leave Raleigh	2 00 p m
Arrive University	12 10 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	1 00 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atla via Washington and Danville, and betwe Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Cha lotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

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THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

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1883,

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—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

Hallowe'en.

From the earliest times men have been trying to look ahead. The ancient Egyptians had oracles where their gods were supposed to answer the questions of men by dreams and other ways; the ancient Greeks also had famous oracles, which people came from far-off lands to consult; the Romans killed certain fowls or animals, and guessed at the future by the looks of their internal organs; the Hebrews and the Babylonians had their own peculiar ways of finding out what was to happen. The world has not yet outgrown the longing to look ahead. The Hindoo to-day sets a lamp afloat on his sacred river, and judges of the future by the length of time it burns; the Chinaman consults his "wise men," who pretend to understand signs; the ignorant African takes notice of the cries of birds and animals; the English—not long ago—tried to learn by help of what they call "witches;" and spiritualists even now believe the predictions of a "medium."

No serious attempt to look into the future has been made for a long time by intelligent people, and the old customs have become a frolicsome trying of "charms," especially on one night of the year. It is curious enough that the night selected is the eve of the festival of All Saints, which was established in the seventh century by pope of Rome, in honor of all the saints who had no particular day assigned to them. The Romans brought this festival to England; there it became All Hallows, and the evening before it Hallow-even or Halloween, and the seventeenth century England gave up the night to feasting and frolicking. Nuts and apples were plenty from one end of the island to the other, and "Nut-crack night" was the name given to it.

In England the revels were for fun, such as diving for apples floating in a tub of water, and of course getting very wet; or trying to snatch in the teeth an apple off one end of a stick, which had a lighted candle at the other end, and, being hung by a string, could be spun around very fast, so that the players often seized the candle instead of the fruit; or a playful fortune-telling by naming nuts, roasting them before the fire, and watching their conduct when heated—whether they burned steadily or bounced away, or burst with a noise, each movement of the charmed nut being of great importance.

One nut test was tried by grinding and mixing together a walnut, hazelnut and nutmeg, making into pills, with butter and sugar, and swallowing them on going to bed. Wonderful dreams would follow (which was not surprising).

In Scotland the night was given entirely to serious and sometimes frightful attempts to peer into the future by means of charms. One way of trying fortune was to throw a ball of blue yarn out of a window and wind it into a ball again from the other end. Near the last something would hold it fast, when the winder must ask: "Who holds?" The answer would name one who was to have importance in the questioner's future.

Another Scotch custom was "pulling kale-stalks." A young person went blindfolded into the garden, pulled up the first kale or cabbage stalk he touched and carried it into the house. The whole future was read from that stalk; the size indicated the stature of the future partner in life; the quantity of earth at the roots showed the amount of his or her fortune; the taste of the pith told what the temper would be; and when the stalk was placed over the door, the first name of the person entering was the fated name.

The island of Lewes, on the coast of Scotland, had some curious customs. Young women made a "dumb cake" and baked it before the fire with certain ceremonies and in perfect silence, expecting to see wonders; and the people also sacrificed to a sea-god called Shong, throwing a cup of ale into the sea, and calling on him to give them plenty of sea-weed to enrich their grounds.

In another Scotch trial a girl would go into a barn, holding a winnowing sieve and stand alone, with both doors open, to see her fate.

The fashion of trying charms is now nearly outgrown among English-speaking people. It survives in America as a pleasant frolic for a social gathering. In our own day young people "sow hempseed," "eat apples before the glass," "go down the cellar stairs backward," holding a candle and a mirror. They also "pop chestnuts," "launch walnut shells" holding tapers, and try the "three saucer" test of the future.

In some of our cities the boys on Halloween collect old tea-kettles, boots, large stones, etc., and deposit them in clean vestibules, ringing the door bell and running away.

Arabi and Toulba Pasha.

As seen in his prison, Arabi Pasha is a man of singularly courteous manners; tall, burly, not uncomely, with a tendency to baldness and snowiness about the beard. He should be a man of fifty-five, but Orientals are inscrutable in the matter of age, some of them looking 100, while in reality they have but just turned thirty. He is a fellah of the fellaheen. The shape of his eyes and cast of his countenance shows this. He has the ignorance of the fellah, his boundless trust and grotesquely selfish belief that Allah's time is occupied with specially watching him above all other creatures.

Previous to the recent Egyptian war no one ever heard of Toulba Pasha, the Sancho Panza to Arabi's Don Quixote, his alter ego and the sharer of his captivity. He rose from the dregs of society, is short, dark, corpulent, with twinkling eyes, an impudent leer, and nervous fat hands always on the move. He willfully deceived his master, who trusted in him, for, in the telegrams which are extant, he prated always of great victories and promised others. Without Toulba's lying, plausible counsel it is unlikely that Arabi would ever have succumbed to his rash ambition. He pinned his faith to Toulba, and Toulba, an adventurer, reckless of consequences, led him floundering into the mire.

A Miner's Rich Find.

It is related of a Black Hills miner, who had discovered a big thing, that he went to a party in Denver to have a drawing made of the site and its surroundings, and he was asked:

"Do you intend to work this mine?"

"No, I guess not."

"Will you go East and form a stock company and sell out the shares?"

"I think I will."

"Then what you want of me is a sketch showing the mouth of your mine with about $300,000 worth of silver ore piled up around it. When you get to Chicago you can get an artist there to put in a river and a railroad track, and if you go as far as Boston it will be the duty of the artist there to put three steamboats on the river, two trains on the railroad and surround your mine with a town of 500 inhabitants."—*Wall Street News.*

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Giving Medicines to Animals.

Professor D. D. Slade, of Harvard university, writes as follows in the *American Agriculturist:*

In administering medicines to his animals the knowledge of how to do it is most essential to every farmer, and he may not be able always to acquire it from his books at hand. The most ready manner of giving medicinal substances is by mixing them with the food or the drink. This, however, is not always practicable, as the animal may refuse the mixture, or may be too weak to make the effort to take it. It must then be given by ball, or by drench from a horn or bottle. One most essential anatomical point to be remembered by every one in the giving of medicine, especially in the liquid form, is that the tongue should be free. It is mainly by the muscular movements of this organ that the entrance to the windpipe is closed during the passage of food or liquid into the gullet. The introduction of the smallest quantity into the air passages at once causes irritation made evident by coughing. By preventing natural movements of the tongue we run much risk of producing suffocation. To illustrate: An ox, after eating heartily and drinking late in the morning was puffed up, the swelling disappearing after work. On again drinking at night the swelling returned. Some medicine was prepared, but the swelling had abated, and the animal was eating hay. But to prevent a recurrence of the disorder, the medicine was given by holding his tongue out of his mouth while pouring it down his throat. He fell down and died immediately. On examination eight inches of the windpipe was completely filled with chewed hay, conveyed there by the liquid, and strangulation was produced.

When practicable the ball is the most convenient form of administering medicine to a horse when he will not take it in food. The ball should be prepared with oil rather than with syrup, and both in size and shape should resemble a small hen's egg. One person can give it by standing at the right shoulder of the animal when backed into a stall. With the left hand draw the tongue out gently upon the right side, not pulling it, but simply pressing it upon the lower jaw. The ball, held between the tips of the fingers of the right hand, is conveyed into the posterior portion of the mouth, and the hand quickly withdrawn and the tongue liberated. If the ball is not seen to pass down the gullet on the left side of the throat, a gentle blow on the chin will cause the animal to swallow, or water may be offered. Where the animal is at all refractory or vicious, it may be necessary to hold the jaws open by the halter-rope, or in some cases by the balling-iron, an instrument made for this use.

In giving a drench to a horse, a horn should be used instead of a bottle, for fear of breakage. Standing at the right shoulder, raise the head with the left hand under the jaw, and with the right hand pass the lip of the horn into the side of the mouth and empty its contents, the head being kept up until they are swallowed. If the animal is violent, place a twitch upon the nose, to be held by an assistant; or if he refuses to open the mouth the tongue may be gently held to one side, the horn introduced, quickly emptied, and the tongue liberated at once. Under all circumstances the greatest gentleness must be exercised. Nothing can be gained by impatience or by harsh treatment.

For the ox or cow liquid medicine is preferable, given from the bottle rather than the horn. The bottle is more manageable, and one is less tempted to use it to pry open the jaws, and perhaps thus lacerate the tongue also. Elevate the head only enough to prevent the liquid running from the mouth. The bottle should not be pushed back far into the throat. The tongue should be left free. The following is a very neat and efficacious method: If standing, place the left side of the animal against a wall, and standing on the right side seize hold of the upper jaw by passing the left arm over the head, and bending the latter far round to the right, slightly elevating it. With the right hand, pour the contents of the bottle into the mouth at its angle, using the least possible force.

Medicinal substances can be readily given to the cat, after properly securing the animal. An efficient method is as follows: Grasp the hind legs above the hocks, between the little and ring fingers of each hand, the fore extremities above the elbow, between the other two fingers, and place the thumbs against the posterior-lateral parts of the head at the base of the ears. Being thus firmly held, the medicine, either solid or liquid, may be given from a common spoon.

Farm and Garden Notes.

In turning under sod or green material a sprinkling of lime will be very beneficial.

It is claimed that the Swede or rutabaga is less affected by the worm than are the rough-leafed varieties of turnips.

For bedding, leaves should be gathered in dry weather and stored where they can be kept dry. For composting, wet leaves are all right.

Some of the best catches of clover are made from fall seeding. It then needs no shading, and usually gets sufficient rain to give it a good start.

Do not depend upon fertilizers alone for good crops of small grain, but let the harrow do its perfect work. Cultivation has much to do with the success of a wheat field.

Sows may farrow at any time if the quarters are warm and comfortable, but if the pigs are not properly cared for they will be checked in growth if the weather is cold.

A good test for roots is to weigh them in water, as the weight in water will give the amount in solid matter. Sometimes the large mangolds will float, which shows them to be deficient in nourishment, while the small ones invariably sink.

Ashes should never be thrown upon manure heaps nor mixed with any kind of manure, as the caustic potash liberates the ammonia, which is very difficult to save. Therefore, spread ashes immediately upon the land, whether grass or cultivated.

Horses slobber from eating clover. An exchange says: This is annoying, especially in the driving horse, but the remedy is very simple and easy at hand, consisting of a head of cabbage fed to the horse just before using him for work or driving. It is cheap and effective.

Rations composed entirely of timothy hay, though not so good for horses as those mixed with clover, yet are preferred by horsemen, and clear timothy commands the highest price. Therefore, if hay is to be sold, timothy alone should be sown; but if wanted for home use a mixture of clover is no detriment.

The practice of pasturing sheep or hogs in orchards is excellent, less for the value of the pasture than for the benefit to the fruit by destroying wormy specimens. The animals should be fed liberally daily, but not late at night or early in the morning, so as to encourage them to make early forays for fallen fruit.

Most horticulturists have more or less trouble with tree labels, most of those offered for sale being complex and costly. The *Country Gentleman* advocates the use of a label of scrap zinc, cut into strips a few inches long, half or three-fourths of an inch wide at one end and half as wide at the other. The name is written on the zinc with a common lead pencil when moist, and this writing will last years. The other end of the strip is coiled round the branch, the coil expanding as the branch grows.

In feeding for beef the notions of each animal should be consulted—his preferences, likes and dislikes. The object of feeding usually is to get the animal to eat all that he will digest well. Hence a variety should always be at hand, and the ration should be varied by feeding cooked, soaked or dry meal, as the case may be, with hay and roots. Take great care not to overfeed, and in case of overfeeding let starvation be the cure. Thus the animal will soon take to feeding again, but will be less likely to fall off much in flesh than if physicked.

It is usually quite as well to have cows calve in the fall, particularly where milk and butter are more important than the calf. With ensilage feeding winter will prove the best time for butter making, and the silo system will be so slow in coming into general use that the winter price of butter must be high for many years to come. The worst season of all to have a cow calve is in late spring or early summer. The first flow of milk then comes at a time when it is least valuable and costs most labor and trouble to make into butter.—*American Cultivator.*

A Sunday Dinner.

The *National Farmer*, of Washington, in its "house lore" for the wives of American farmers, gives the following recipes for a Sunday dinner:

Baked Soup.
Fillet of Veal. Cannelon of Potatoes.
French Beans a la Cream. Tomato Sauce.
Neapolitainoes.
Coffee and Whipped Cream.

BAKED SOUP.—Three pounds of beef; two pounds of veal; half pound of lean ham; one onion; two carrots; two tablespoonfuls of farina; one can of corn, drained and chopped; two stalks of celery; pepper and salt; six quarts of water. Cut the meat into long strips, the vegetables into dice, and pack into alternate layers, in a broad, low jar, that will go into the oven. Strew the layers with farina and corn, fill up with the water; cover the jar closely, putting a paste of flour and water over the top or about the edges, to exclude the air and keep in the steam. Do this on Saturday night. At bedtime, set in the oven in a pan of cold water, that it may heat gradually as the range warms in the morning. Let it bake until dinner-time. Pour into a bowl, take out the meat, season, and put into the stock-pot. Pour over it as much as you can spare of the soup, season, and set by for to-morrow. Add pepper and salt to that left for to-day, and serve.

FILLET OF VEAL.—Take out the bone of the joint (you can add it on Saturday to your baked soup); make a deep incision between the meat and the "flap," which your butcher will skewer around the fillet. Fill this and the hole left by taking out the bone with a force-meat of crumbs, chopped salt pork, chopped thyme and parsley, grated lemon-peel, pepper, salt and the juice of a lemon. Bind the fillet into shape with tapes; cover the top with a paste of flour and water, and bake twelve minutes to the pound; putting a cup of boiling water into the pan. When done, pull off the paste, dredge with flour and baste well with butter. The meat should have been very freely basted while cooking. Dish the meat when browned; season and thicken the gravy; boil up and pour into a boat.

CANNELON OF POTATOES.—Mash the potatoes thoroughly; beat light with butter, milk and two raw eggs. Heat in a greased frying pan, stirring constantly, until stiff enough to handle. Make into a long roll; brush over with beaten eggs and sift crumbs over it. Lay in a buttered baking-pan and brown nicely in a quick oven. Dish, and pour over it a cup of good drawn butter.

FRENCH BEANS A LA CREME.—Open a can of string beans; clip them into short pieces, and cook twenty minutes in hot salted water. Drain. Have ready in a saucepan two tablespoonfuls of cream and as much butter, heated together; pour upon a beaten egg; return to the saucepan; season with pepper and salt; stir in a tablespoonful of hot vinegar; take from the fire; dish the beans and pour the sauce over them.

TOMATO SAUCE.—Stew the contents of a can of tomatoes twenty minutes. Strain and pulp through a colander. Add butter, rolled in flour, a little sugar, salt and pepper; cook ten minutes and pour out.

NEAPOLITAINOES.—Make enough puff-paste for a pie; roll out into a sheet half an inch thick and cut into strips three inches long and half as wide. Bake in a quick oven. When cold, spread half of them with sweet jam or jelly and stick the others over them in pairs—the jelly being, of course, in the middle. Ice with a frosting made of the whites of two eggs whipped stiff with half a pound of sugar. Make these on Saturday. Pass with them strong, hot coffee, with a great spoonful of whipped cream on the surface of each cupful.

A Giant Bird.

In the neighborhood of Rheims, recently, M. De Lemoinne found sufficient remains of a remarkable bird (of new species), belonging to the eocene epoch, to give a fair idea of its structure. A thigh bone of the same animal had before been discovered by M. Plante, the well-known physicist, at Meudon; it was about eighteen inches long. The bird was of gigantic size, having a height, when erect, of at least ten feet. The skull was comparatively large, and less disproportionate than that of the ostrich. In the opinion of M. Alph. Milne-Edwards, judging by the skeleton, the bird had affinities to the duck, but it has peculiarities which forbid the ranking of it in any of the present natural groups.

Sunshine and Shadow.

This man reads our paper. That's why he is happy.

This man does not.

The cost of steam power in New York city is estimated at $25,000,000 annually.

Wolf-Children.

In depicting the temper and disposition of the wolf, such adjectives as "ruthless, cunning and treacherous" are invariably used, and with perfect justice. It would appear, therefore, at first sight almost incredible that there should be many instances on record where children have been carried away; and instead of being devoured, as would assuredly have been the case had the marauder been a panther or leopard, they have been suckled, tended and reared by them. Some of these have afterward been recovered, and at this moment there exists a specimen wolf-child at Secundra, a small missionary station a few miles from Agra; so that the story of Romulus and Remus may not be so entirely without foundation as we have hitherto been led to suppose.

Wolves as a rule prey upon the flocks and herds of the inhabitants of the villages in whose neighborhood they have made their dens, and upon such wild animals as they can hunt down and capture. Among these latter may be mentioned the gazelle-antelope and the black-buck; and many and ingenious are the devices they resort to in order to achieve their purpose. But in the northwestern provinces of India, as about Agra, in Oude and Rajpootana, they are also very destructive to children. Hindoos of all classes are exceedingly superstitious regarding the destruction of these predatory brutes, and consider the individual who has been unfortunate enough to shed a drop of wolf's blood doomed to suffer some grievous calamity. Hence, though a government reward of three rupees per head is offered, it is only the very lowest of all castes—the "Domes or Dungars," as they are called—who will take the trouble to snare and destroy wolves. These people lead a vagrant life and bivouac in the jungles, and have no superstitious dread of killing any living thing.

The following hypothesis may explain how it comes to pass that so cruel and relentless an animal as the wolf should sometimes be found enacting the interesting part of foster-mother to one of the human species. A female with cubs goes prowling about in search of food for its young, and succeeds in ravishing an Indian home of its infant for that purpose. The cubs, for some reason or other—not oversensitiveness, certainly, but because their carnivorous instincts are as yet comparatively dormant—merely lick the child all over. This probably, according to the code of wolfish etiquette, is equivalent to having eaten salt with an Arab, and the infant is henceforth adopted by the parent and suckled and brought up with the cubs. Although the human tendency is to go on two legs, we know that even among ourselves babies commence by crawling. Now, man is essentially an imitative animal, and seeing the wolves going on all-fours, the alien naturally tries the same method of progression. It would appear, however, that it has found the hands ill-adapted for use in lieu of forefeet, and as a rule the elbows are employed for that purpose; in consequence of this choice, the knees too have to be used instead of the feet, and hence horny excreseences are usually found on both the knees and the elbows.

Perhaps the subjoined true narrative of a wolf-child that has been captured in India may prove interesting.

One morning many years ago Mr. H—, who happened at the time to be magistrate and collector of the Etawah district; was out riding, accompanied by a couple of sowars or mounted orderlies. They were passing over a portion of road that lay in the vicinity of the ravines of the river Junma, when two half-grown wolf-cubs crossed their path; and following them more slowly, came a very remarkable-looking creature, which shambled along on all fours in an extraordinarily uncouth fashion. This turned out to be a wolf-child. Letting the other two go unmolested, the three men proceeded to hunt down the human cub, and succeeded in bringing it to bay. As they wished to take the creature alive, and were altogether unwilling to hurt it in any way, they found the greatest difficulty in attempting to secure it; for it fought, bit and clawed with extreme fierceness and pertinacity; indeed, having driven it into a corner, Mr. H— and one of the sowars had to mount guard, while the other native proceeded to the nearest village and got a stout blanket for the purpose of throwing it over its head; and it was by this means that the capture was at length effected. All the way home the wolf-child behaved like a mad thing, screaming and howling, now piteously, now in a paroxysm of impotent rage. It was, however, taken to Mr. H—'s house; but it would not be comforted, and for a long time refused all kinds of food, including raw meat. The creature was a boy of about nine years of age; and it may be here stated that no female wolf-child has ever been heard of or seen. It is not easy to assign a sufficient reason for the fact that females have never been so discovered, unless we suppose that, being less vigorously constituted, they have been unable to withstand the terrible hardships of such an existence, and have very soon sickened and died.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Useful Trees.

Says the San Francisco *Bulletin:* The Moringa, or horse-radish tree, has been introduced into Florida. From the seeds of this tree the "Oil of Benn" (or jeweler's oil) is made, and it will undoubtedly thrive in this State. The Guango, or rain tree of the East Indies, is a very large and ornamental tree, producing pods that form nutritious food for cattle and horses. Beside these two interesting and useful trees there are a large number of tropical plants which are certain to succeed in some parts of California. Natives of the East Indies are the Garcina fruit, or Goraka; the Ægle-marmelos, or Bhel fruit; the Jimbolin fruit; the Averhoas, two varieties, both choice fruit. There are numbers of others from tropical India that would only thrive in greenhouses. From the West Indies, Mexico and South America, are the Jamaica Bilberry; the Sapota, of which a number of varieties are known; several kinds of edible Passifloras; the Spondis Dulcis, or Jew plum, and the Spondis Lutea, or Spanish plum; the Grias, or anchovy pear; the Cordia, or West Indies cherry; the Preskia, or Barbadoes gooseberry; the Solanum Jamaicense, and the Momordica Charactea, related to the ornamental balsam apple of Eastern gardens. West Africa has the Solanum Sapida, or tree tomato; Australia the Macadamia, or Queensland nut, a magnificent forest gree of great value for timber, and equally useful for its fine fruit.

More than one-half of all the barley produced in the United States is raised in New York, California and Wisconsin. The average yield is 23.5 bushels per acre, and the total product will reach 45,000,000 bushels.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Captain Webb seems to think that the use of porpoise oil rubbed all over the body and even the face prevents the chilling action of cold water affecting the vital parts of swimmers who remain a long time in the water. All professionals, he says, now use oil.

Artificial ivory of a pure white color and very durable has lately been made by the inventor of celluloid. It is prepared by dissolving shellac in ammonia, mixing the solution with oxide of zinc, driving off the ammonia by heating, and afterward powdering the residue and strongly compressing it in molds.

F. J. Faraday is inclined to the belief that the breathing of air devoid of the usual quantity of oxygen is apt to develop germs otherwise harmless into those which produce consumption. As giving support to his hypothesis he cites the decrease of consumption in well-ventilated barracks, and the relief afforded to patients by sea voyages, the air of pine woods and the inhalation of carbolic acid.

The new liability to fire resulting from the introduction of electric lighting apparatus lends new interest to a method of preparing the wire lately brought to the attention of the French Academy of Sciences by M. Geoffroy. A copper wire is insulated with asbestos and threaded through a lead pipe. A sample of the conductor of this wire was entirely volatilized without affecting the leaden pipe in the slightest degree, the volatilization taking place in the fraction of a second.

After all, M. Faye maintains there is nothing very difficult about understanding the reasons why comets undergo sudden changes of form as they approach or recede from the sun. Two causes are assigned. First, solar attraction tends to decompose bodies of very small mass and great bulk when they come within its influence. And comets are concededly very light in comparison with the quantity of matter they contain. Secondly, there comes into play the action of solar repulsion, which arises from the incandescence of cometary materials when freed from great pressure and subjected to intense heat. What was relatively solid becomes nebulous. But these theories do not appear to cover the whole ground.

The Manufacture of Tiles.

Tiles, being a thinner ware than bricks, have to be made of a purer and stronger clay. They also require more careful treatment, but the process of manufacture is not essentially different. There are many varieties of tiles, but for practical purposes they may be reduced to three, namely, paving tiles, roofing tiles and drain tiles. In weathering, the clay is spread in layers of about two inches thickness during winter, and each layer is allowed the benefit of at least one night's frost before the succeeding layer is put upon it.

Sometimes the process is affected by sunshine. The comminuted clay is next placed in pits and allowed to mellow or ripen under water. Then it is passed through the pug mill, and the tempered product cut in thin slices with a piece of wire fixed to two handles, in order to detect any stone, and then passed through the pug mill again, after which it is generally ready for molding. To take the case of pan tiles (hand molded) the molder turns the tile out of the flat mold on to the washing-off frame, on the covered surface of which, with very wet hands, he washes it into a curved shape. Then he strikes it with a semi-cylindrical instrument called the splayer, and conveys it on this to the flat block, where he deposits it, with the convex side uppermost, and, removing the splayer, leaves the tile to dry. The tile is afterward beaten on the thwacking frame, to correct any warping that may have occurred, and trimmed with the thwacking knife. In the kiln, which is constructed with arched furnaces at the base of a conical erection called the dome, the tiles are closely stacked in upright position, on a bottom of vitrefied bricks. The fuel used is coal, and burning continues usually about six days. In making pipe drain tiles, the clay is first molded to a proper length, width and thickness, then wrapped around a drum; the edges are closed together and the tile is carefully shaped by the operator's hand, sometimes assisted by a wooden tool. Tiles as well as bricks can be made by machinery; with suitable dies almost any form of tile may be thus had, which is producible by the advance of a given section of clay parallel to itself. In other machines pressure is exerted on the clay in a mold.—*American Pottery Reporter.*

The Rag Business.

The rag business in any large city is one of no mean importance. In New York there are estimated to be 2,000 Italian rag-pickers, averaging in earnings about thirty-five cents per day each, and picking up $750,000 worth of rags in the course of a year. This class get their rags from ash barrels, gutters, etc., while there is another class that go from house to house with carts, buying, who do a business of $3,000,000 per year. Besides these there is the regular purchaser. Cotton rags are the only kind imported, there being no duty, and they come from almost every city in the world. This variety brings from one and one-fourth to six cents a pound, according to condition and quality. Those coming from foreign countries are more worn and dirtier than those got from home, and the latter bring the best prices. Last year's importations of cotton rags were $10,000,000, and the total business in this kind is placed at $22,000,000. Woolen rags, in which a business of $9,000,000 annually is said to be done in New York, are used in manufacturing shoddies, and are gathered from Eastern and Western cities. None are imported, the tariff amounting to twelve cents per pound, while the rags are worth from three to thirty-five cents. About eight hundred dealers, distinct from the Italians and purchasers of housewives, make New York their place of business, out of which number one hundred and fifty are large operators. Less than a dozen large houses are credited with being capable of controlling the rag market. Twenty-five years ago the rag business was unknown in New York.

We know from experience St. Jacobs Oil will cure rheumatism.—*Peoria (Ill.) Peorian.*

France has had 10,000 murders in the last twenty-five years, and also had 9,230 executions of murderers.

The Richmond (Va.) *State* writes: Ex-Mayor J. A. Gentry, Manchester, this State, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

The yew in Tortworth churchyard, Gloucestershire, is said to date back to the time of Julius Cæsar.

A Fatal Mistake

would be not to take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" if you are bilious, suffering from impure blood, or fearing consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs). Sold by all druggists.

THE title of "Commodore" has been introduced into the German fleet. It will signify the commander of a station.

DR. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

THE grand staircase in the new Hotel de Ville, of Paris, will have 100 steps of Carara marble, each of which will cost $80.

Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

TWELVE hundred head of sheep sold in England for $16,850, the highest price on record at a large sale.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., prop'rs., N.Y. Sold by druggists

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

The successful man has many imitators in his line of business, but there is only one originator. So, also, the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitators.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin. 15c.

MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP, for feverishness, restlessness, worms. Tasteless. 25c.

ONE pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

The Science of Life or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO LIVE.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine.

DR. DEWITT C. KELLINGER'S LINIMENT is an infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness and Diseases of the Scalp, and for promoting the growth of the Hair.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			6
Beef cattle, good to prime	6	@	7¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7½	@	10¾
Sheep	4½	@	5
Lambs	5¾	@	6
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7⅝
Dressed, city	9¼	@	9⅝
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 45	@	6 75
West., good to choice	4 55	@	8 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1	@	1 03¼
No. 1 White	1 10	@	1 11
Rye—State	74	@	76¾
Barley—Two-rowed State	81	@	81
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	80	@	85⅞
Yellow Southern	87	@	87
Oats—White State	44	@	51
Mixed Western	35	@	43
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	60
Hops—State, 1881, choice	90	@	1 00
Pork—Mess, new, for export	22 50	@	23 00
Lard—City Steam	12 25	@	12 37
Refined	12 50	@	12 50
Petroleum—Crude	7¼	@	7⅜
Refined	7⅝	@	8
Butter—State Creamery	34	@	38
Dairy	16	@	28
West. Im. Creamery	20	@	31
Factory	15	@	19
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	12¾
Skims	2	@	6
Western	5	@	12¾
Eggs—State and Penn	29	@	29¼
Potatoes—State bbl	1 75	@	2 25
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 50	@	6 00
Lambs—Western	4 60	@	5 60
Sheep—Western	3 85	@	4 40
Hogs—Good to Yorks.	7 00	@	7 15
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 25	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 18	@	1 20
Corn—No. 2, Mixed	76½	@	77
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	40	@	41
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	17 50	@	18 00
Hogs—Live	8¼	@	9¼
City Dressed	11¼	@	11¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	21 00	@	21 50
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 25	@	8 00
Corn—High Mixed	88	@	88
Oats—Extra White	55	@	56
Rye—State	80	@	85
Wool—comb & delaine, No. 1	46	@	50
Unwashed combing	25	@	35
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 50	@	8 00
Sheep—Live weight	5	@	5¾
Lambs	5¼	@	6¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	10	@	11
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 87	@	5 00
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 10⅝	@	1 10¾
Rye—State	70	@	70
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	69	@	69
Butter—Creamery, Extra Pa.	34	@	34
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	12¾	@	13
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7⅜	@	7⅜

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Secretary.

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